

Yul Brynner used Volatilis... ..then he took a shower



Volatilis helps Yul Brynner in movies too, as bald head artistically reflects studio lights.*

New painless way to lose your hair in one day

"I used everything trying to break in on Broadway," says Academy Award-winner Yul Brynner, "until I was ready to tear my hair out. Then I tried Volatilis with V-17. And that tore out my hair for me. You know the rest of the story. Volatilis started me on the road toward winning The Oscar... and incidentally made me look exactly like it! So next time you're ready to tear your hair out, try Volatilis with V-17. It does the job for you!"

It's that simple. Volatilis makes dry unruly hair easy to manage by getting rid of the stuff altogether! Yet you never have that angry-red, billiard-ball look, because Volatilis combines ground Axolotls and Gasoline with V-17, the new *painless* hair-removing discovery.

Try Volatilis with V-17 today. You'll blow your top!

*He's under contract to Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.

SEE THE DIFFERENCE!



New VOLATILIS Hair Remover with V-17

ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF BRISTLE-BYEBYERS

MAD

"Only when a juggler misses catching his ball does he appeal to me."
Kahlil Gibran (1883-1931)

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**Various Places Around The Magazine

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VITAL FEATURES

THOSE LITTLE ADS..... 6



Here's what would happen if comic strip characters answered those little ads and got the promised results, which is unlikely.

BACKYARD BARBECUE..... 9



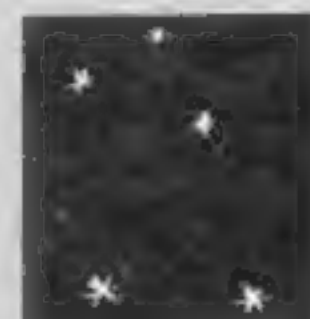
MAD looks at one phase of this modern trend toward outdoor living, backyard barbecuing, and then decides it isn't hungry.

THE HUNTING SONG..... 14



Tom Lehrer's rousing song about those glorious days in the fall, when we can go out and kill anything that crosses our gunsight.

MAD'S UP TO DATE SKY..... 22



MAD brings the sky up to date with modern constellations replacing ancient constellations which were all Greek to us anyhow.

HOW TO READ YOUR PALM..... 29



Follow the directions in this article and you'll be able to tell your future from your palm, providing you wash away your past.

MAD EATING UTENSILS..... 32



Your Editors attempt to make eating utensils more practical, a rough task, considering your Editors never eat with utensils.

HOUSE TO HOUSE..... 36



Bob and Ray's take-off on that famous interview program nearly killed us. We understand the payment we sent nearly killed them.

SIN-DOLL ELLA..... 45



One more version of that overworked old fairy tale, Cinderella, this one written especially for MAD by Tennessee Williamsburg.

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE DEPT.

Never before in automotive history have American cars been as long, as low, as wide, and as expensive as they are today. Never before have American cars had more horsepower, more tail-lights, more headlights, more grillwork, and more financing. But mainly, never before have American cars looked so much alike. Yes, every clod on the road is driving a car that follows the same basic design as every other clod's. There's no individuality. There's no character. Since we here at MAD are individual characters, we protest! See here, Detroit! We're sick and tired of conforming to your dull automotive designs! We want individually designed cars! Cars with character! Cars that tell something about their drivers! Like f'rinstance . . .



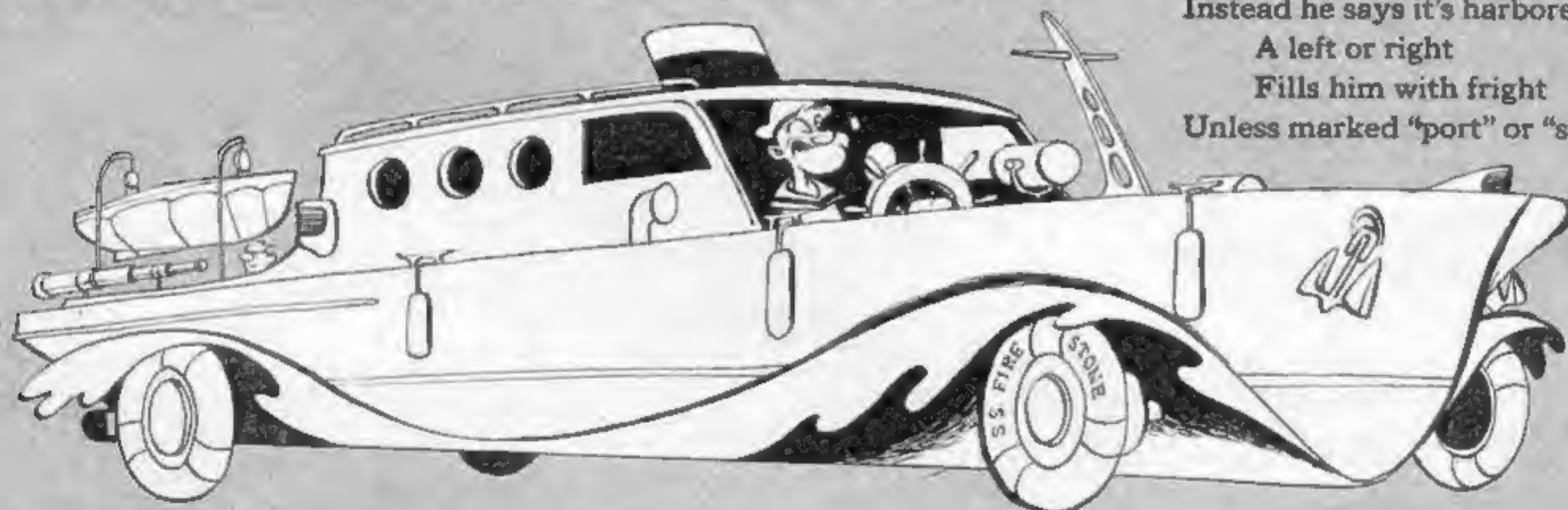
PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

The Banker's Car



The banker's car is lined with gold
Which some folks call pure snobbery;
On pleasure trips
He's in the chips
Unless there's highway robbery.

The Sailor's Car



The sailor never parks his car;
Instead he says it's harbored.
A left or right
Fills him with fright
Unless marked "port" or "starboard".

The Playboy's Car



The playboy drives the finest car
That papa can provide him;
It's guaranteed
And built for speed
As is the blonde beside him.

TO MATCH CAREERS

VERSE BY FRANK JACOBS

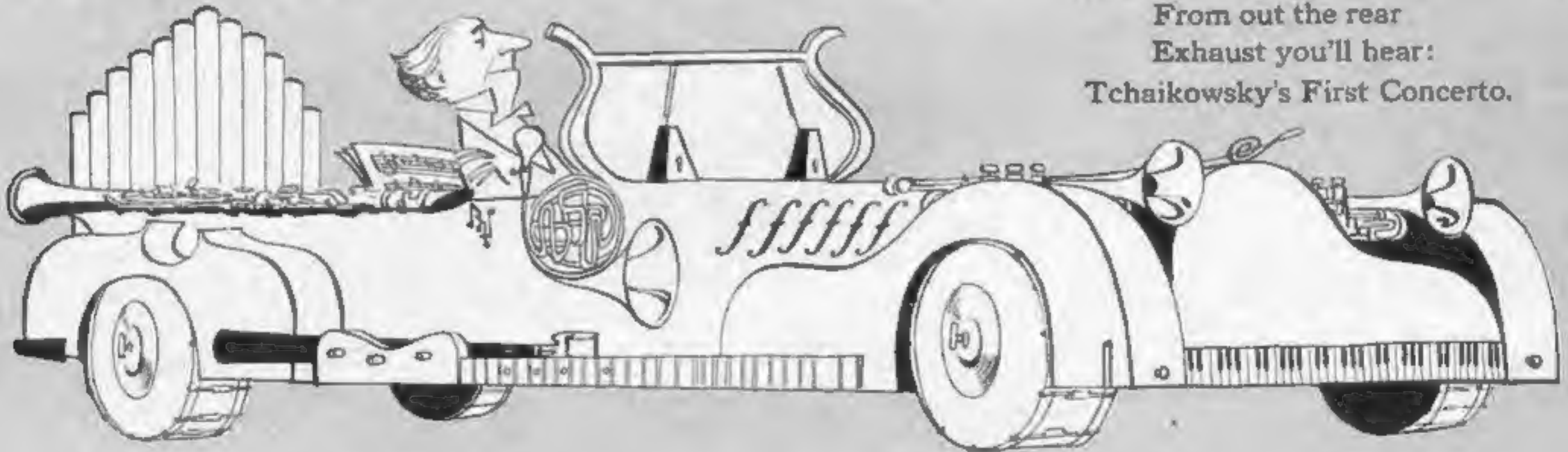
The Hunter's Car

The hunter rides in splendid style,
No simple-minded oaf, he;
With leopard skins
And tusks for fins,
The car is one big trophy.



The Musician's Car

Musicians ride in 4/4 time
And when they push down their toe,
From out the rear
Exhaust you'll hear:
Tchaikowsky's First Concerto.

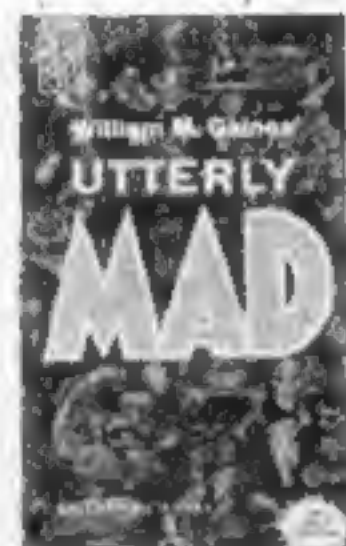


The Plumber's Car

The plumber's car is practical
And more than just a satire;
Though nuts and bolts
May cause some jolts,
There'll never be a flat tire.



PROMISE HER
ANYTHING...
BUT GIVE HER
MAD
POCKET-SIZED
BOOKS!



1. **THE MAD READER...**
... will soften her glance.
2. **MAD STRIKES BACK...**
... will soften her words.
3. **INSIDE MAD...**
... will soften her heart.
4. **UTTERLY MAD...**
... will soften her mind!

THEN YOU'LL BE RID OF HER!

MAD POCKET DEPARTMENT
225 Lafayette Street
New York 12, N. Y.

I've promised her everything! Quick!
Send me the book(s) I've checked below:

- No. 1 The MAD Reader..... ☐
No. 2 MAD Strikes Back..... ☐
No. 3 Inside MAD..... ☐
No. 4 Utterly MAD..... ☐

I enclose:

- 40¢ for one..... ☐
75¢ for two..... ☐
\$1.00 for three..... ☐
\$1.25 for four..... ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



CASHMERE BOOTIES

In "The Mad Dog's Shopping Guide", under "Cashmere Booties", you say, "made from Orlon". Can you please tell me how cashmere can be made from Orlon?

Peter Silver
Westport, Conn.



Made From Orlon?

It so happens, cashmere comes from a goat, and Orlon is a synthetic fiber. How can cashmere be made from Orlon?

Akki
Pittsburgh, Pa.

It so happens Orlon is name of goat these cashmere booties are made from!—Ed.

COATS OF ARMS

Be kind to your poor ignorant readers. Explain the significance of the rabbit in the refrigerator in Betty Furness's coat of arms.

Mary Frankhauser
Urbana, Ill.



Why The Rabbit?

I give up. What's the rabbit doing in the refrigerator?

James McCloskey
No Address Given

Seems that Mary and Jimmy haven't heard about the lady who opened her refrigerator, saw a rabbit inside, and exclaimed, "What are you doing in my Westinghouse?" And the rabbit answered, "What ewlser? I'm westing!"—Ed.

WEDDING ALBUM

Of all the utter trash I have ever read, your "Wedding Album" was without a doubt the worst. It may provide the morons who purchase your magazine with some entertainment, but think of those young lovers who eagerly await the day they too may enter the ranks of the happily married. Think what it does to them. Marriage is a wonderful thing!

Tommy Manville
Rochelle Pk., N. J.

BASEBALL

Your article on baseball was great. We're glad that one magazine has the courage to print the truth about this national shame.

Ed Brown
Elroy (Crazy Legs) Hirsch
Otto Graham
Jackie Hyatt

Simmer down, boys! Dr. Werthless's next article is entitled "Violence, Murder, and Football".—Ed.

Referring to your article "Baseball is Ruining Our Children", you show a picture of Ted Williams at bat. I suggest that your Sports Editor be replaced. You've got Williams, who is left handed, grasping the bat as a right-hander would. He could break his wrists like that!

G. Robidoux
Manville, R. I.



Could Break Wrists?

You've got Ted Williams batting cross-handed. You know, he can break his wrists that way!

Bob Leamen
Winnipeg, Canada

Picture in article is not Ted Williams of Major League fame. Picture is of Ted "Cross-Hands" Williams, star pinch-hitter of Mil-town Munchers, Class D League, who always bats that way, and breaks his wrists whenever he does! They don't use him much!—Ed.



**NOW!
IN FULL
COLOR**

"WHAT-ME WORRY?" kid reproductions in full color, suitable for framing and patching colored wall paper are now available for 25c. Mail money to: Dept. "What-COLOR?", c/o MAD, Rm. 706, 225 Lafayette St., N. Y. 12, N. Y.



BOB AND RAY

We here at Warner Robbins Jr. High thoroughly enjoyed your latest issue of MAD, especially the Bob & Ray Department. We all thought "Mr. Science" was great, and we want more.

Robert C. Whittle
Warner Robbins, Ga.

Your "Mr. Science" article was one of the funniest you've ever printed. Drawings and dialogue were tops.

Alexander W. Wilde
Wauwatosa, Wisc.

In the first panel of "Mr. Science", little Jimmy is wearing a Mad Tie Pin, BUT NO TIE! Who flipped their furshlugginer potrzebie into their axolotl?

John T. Jensen
Oroville, California



Pin With No Tie?

You flipped, John! Please note that little Jimmy is wearing a bow tie, so his Mad Tie Pin is perfectly proper!—Ed.

RICKSHAW

It seems that the driver of the rickshaw in Orson Bean's "Two Chinese Fellas" routine forgot to put spokes in his wheels. Somebody ought to tell him he's holding the whole thing up himself.

Pete Heylin
Jenkintown, Penna.



No Spokes?

Whassa holdin' up tha' rickshaw on page 35? HUH?

Levi Tashun
Washington, D. C.

Artist Wood informs those interested that wheels of rickshaw are clear plastic.—Ed.

LETTERS DEPT.

MAD JEWELRY

Because I liked the bracelet so much, and it turned out to look so much better than the picture, I am sending you this second order...

Lorraine Mills
Chicago, Ill.

Oh, you mad, clever, money-hungry people! Who's covering up? I ordered a "What-me worry?" key chain and it actually turned out to be a well-made piece of jewelry, really worth the two bucks!

Carl Klein
Ann Arbor, Mich.



—Ed.

T.V. GUISE

Hey! What's with you guys!? In your "TV Guise" article, you have the date as June 31. Didn't you guys go to school? Remember the little rhyme: 30 days has September, May, October, and December ... er ... February ... ah ...

Charlie Kent
Shaker Heights, Ohio

The little rhyme we remember went:

Thirty days has September,
April, June, and no wonder!
All the rest have Peanut Butter,
Except my Grandmother!
She has a little red tricycle!

—Ed.

COOL PICTURE

Before closing, we thought this picture of Sigma Nu Fraternity's entry in last year's Dartmouth Winter Carnival, sent in by Bob Harmon and Phil Livingston, might cool you off, so we're printing it now ... in July!—Ed.



What—Me Wor—r—r—y

Please address all correspondence to: MAD, Room 706, Dept. 35, 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, N. Y.

MAD PEOPLE

are wearing

MAD JEWELRY

Featuring MAD's "What... Me Worry?" Kid.



LOOK MAD! FEEL MAD! BE MAD!
WEAR MAD JEWELRY!

Styled exclusively for MAD Magazine by
ASTRAHAN OF NEW YORK
in gleaming silver plate. All prices
include Federal Excise Taxes, boxing,
shipping and postage prepaid.

MAD JEWELRY

225 Lafayette Street
New York City 12, N. Y.

Here's money! I'm MAD People!
Rush me the pieces of MAD
Jewelry I have checked below:

- A MAD LAPEL/SCATTER PIN....\$2.00 ☐
- B MAD TIE PIN.....\$2.00 ☐
- C MAD CUFF LINKS.....\$3.00 ☐
- D MAD KEY CHAIN.....\$2.00 ☐
- E MAD CHARM BRACELET.....\$2.00 ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

RUSH MONEY-ORDER TODAY DEPT.

Did you ever stop to think what comic strip characters do when nobody's watching? Well, you won't believe this . . . mainly because it's a lie . . . but they do just what **you** do when nobody's watching. They read MAD. Also, they read those **other** magazines. The ones with those little ads in the back we all love. And so, here's what might happen . . .

IF COMI ANSWER

Like if **LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE** . . .



answered this eye make-up ad . . .

THE EYES HAVE IT!

SEX-APPEAL
GLAMOUR
CINDERS

If a woman has attractive eyes, her battle for popularity is half over. If she has a large bank account, it's all over. Learn the valuable secrets of proper eye make-up, and start your battle. Later on, you can abscond with company funds and finish it. Send today for free introductory lesson to:

Mable Leene
EYE MAKE-UP COURSE
HOLLYWOOD, CORNEA VINE, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.
HURRY! THIS IS YOUR LASH CHANCE!

she'd end up looking like this.



And if sleuth **DICK TRACY** . . .



responded to this familiar ad . . .

YOUR
nose
RESHAPED

Do people mistake you for a Pontiac?
Do you stick your nose in other people's business, from across the street?
Why suffer?
Secret new method shortens your beak in less than a week, so why be a freak!

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE!
Pick your nose!
SHORTER SNORTER SYSTEM
Great Lakes Nasal Station
Deviated Septum, Georgia.

he'd end up looking like this.



How about if **DONALD DUCK** . . .



answered an ad like this one . . .

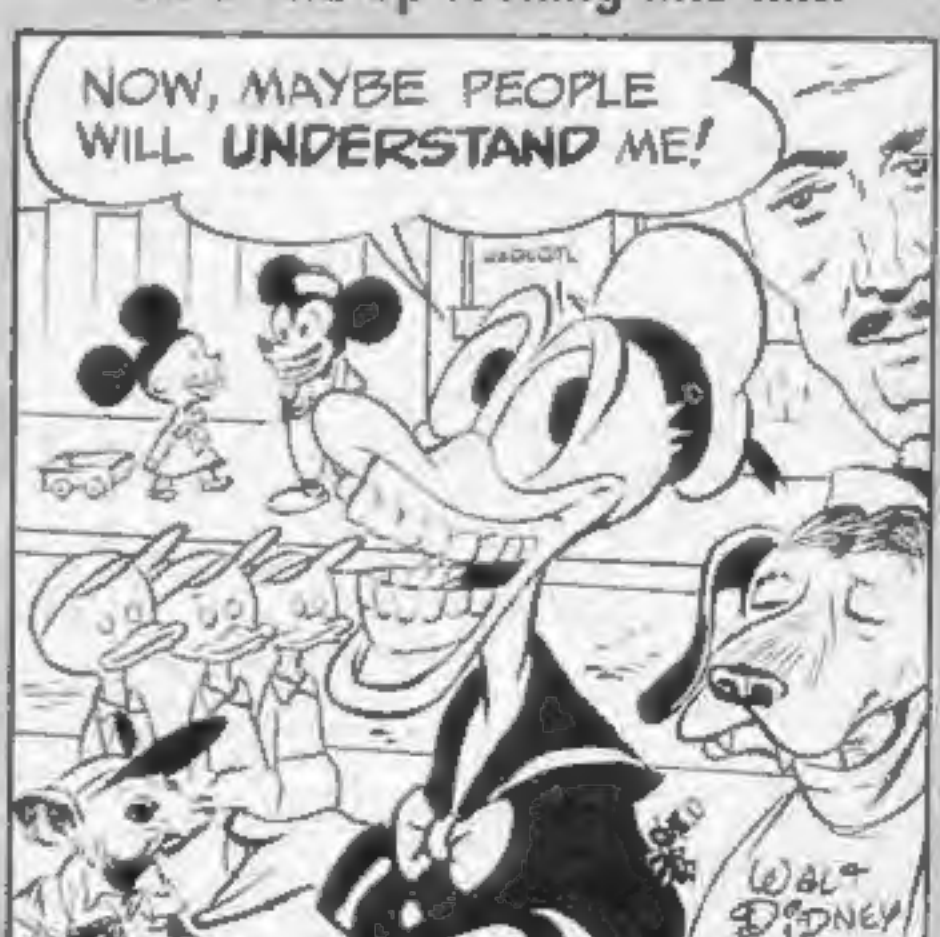
False Teeth

Attention!
Shoppers for
Choppers

It's no fun eating steak, by gum! Stop looking like Mammy Yokum! Say "Mississippi" once more! Stop singing "I'll never smile again"! If you're a victim of "fall-out", here at last is the answer to your dental dilemma:

FALSE TEETH BY MAIL
Your mouth returned if not satisfied!
SILVER PLATING SERVICE, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

he'd end up looking like this!



C STRIP CHARACTERS ED THOSE LITTLE ADS

Picture the results if NANCY . . .



were to patronize this advertiser . . .

KINKY HAIR?

Do you look like you're growing a Persian Lamb coat on your scalp? Does your comb look like it should answer the previous ad? When there's pots and pans to scour, do they grab your head?



**STRAIGHTEN KINKY HAIR WITH
B. S. PULLET'S
CHICKEN FAT COMPOUND**
Write for a reeking sample today!
PULLET'S HAIR INSTITUTE,
KNOTSVILLE, KENTUCKY

she'd end up looking like this.



If Nancy's friend, SLUGGO . . .



gave this old ad his business . . .

Grow Hair!

Now! Amazing new hormone grows hair where it has not grown for years. Stop being mistaken for Yul Brynner! Feel safe in the poolroom again! Go bowling once more! Throw away your head polish!

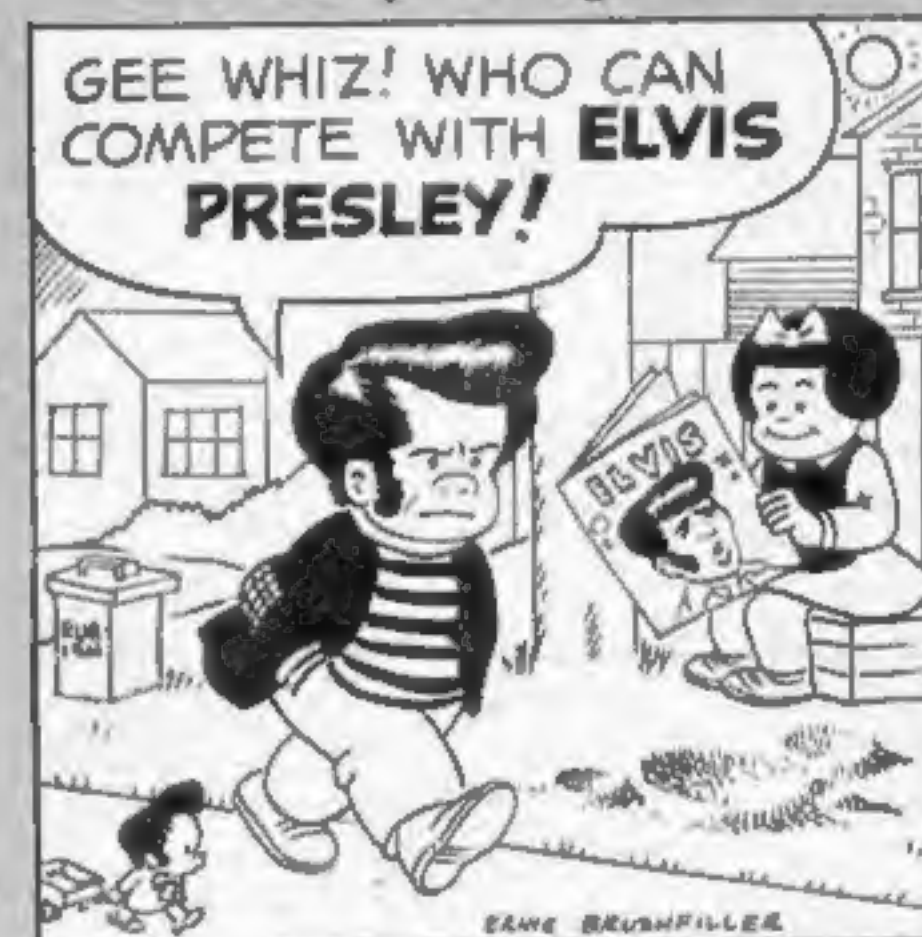
**OUR MOTTO: IF IT GREW THERE ONCE,
IT'LL GROW THERE AGAIN!
PAY NO MONEY FOR 30 DAYS**

If you're not absolutely convinced that your hair is coming back at the end of thirty days, you had better pay us anyway, because after that we sue!

Harry Storer

Cor. Hirsute and Thatch Sts., Hairysburg, Pa.

he'd end up looking like this.



Obviously, if ALLEY OOP . . .



was captivated by this sales idea . . .

Unwanted Hair Removed!

SAFELY—PAINLESSLY—EXPENSIVELY

TESTED FORMULA

Now, at last you too can end the embarrassment of unsightly hair on face, arms, fingernails, and start the embarrassment of unsightly skin!



FIRST TREATMENT FREE!

That's how we get you hooked!

Rush hairy postcard (in a hairy) to:

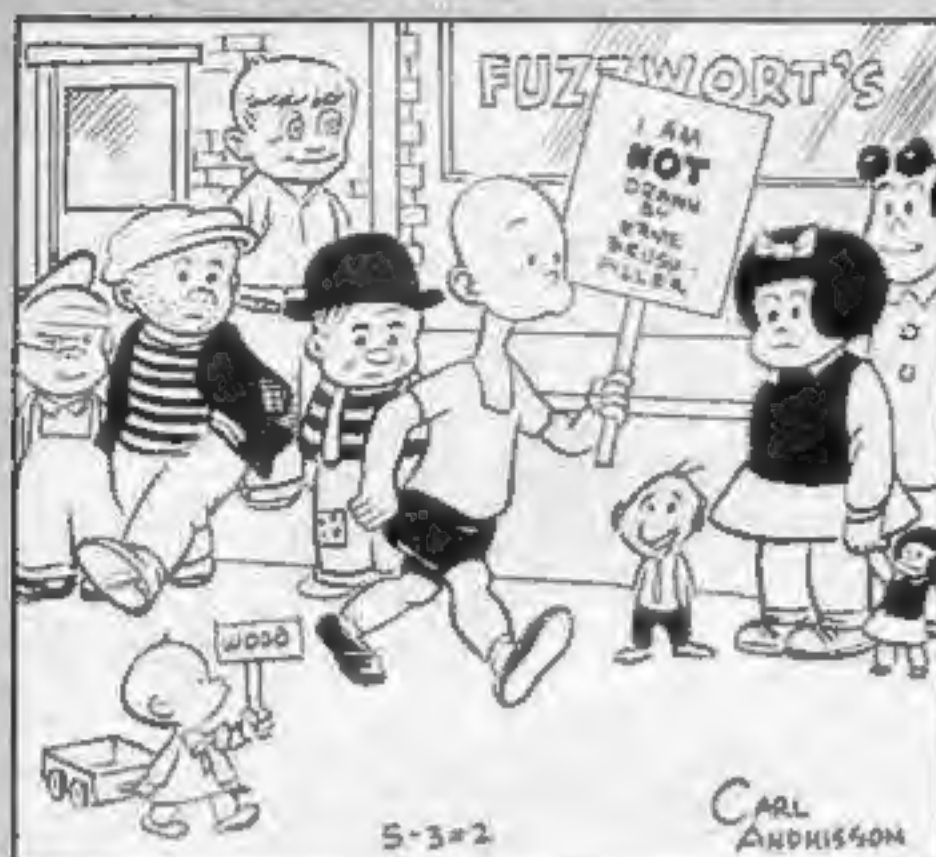
Harry Racer, Bald Mountain, Va.

he'd end up looking like this.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

And think about if HENRY . . .



were to get results from this ad . . .

IMPROVE YOUR VOICE!

You can improve the power of your speaking voice . . . Success and popularity are waiting. Find out today! Now! Strengthen your voice. Earn more . . . be popular . . . succeed . . . Look what Hitler did with a little yelling!



TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF TROUBLE AND INTO SUCCESS!

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET

"THE POWER OF POSITIVE SPEAKING"

The book says nothing, but then we got your name!

POWER THROUGH SPEECH

Box ARRGH, Bellows Falls, ARK.

he'd probably end up like this.



Consider if THE PHANTOM . . .



answered this provocative ad . . .

Why Suffer From

Psoriasis

(Whatever the heck that is!)

Is your skin crusty, scaly, scabby? Do you have lesions, rashes, sores? Did you ever try taking a bath? If nothing has helped you, then you owe it to yourself to try SKUNKOIL. Now formula guarantees results. Does not rot clothes or bed linen. It rots skin. 24 years of successful results. Our cemetery is full of customers who finally found relief. Send sample of skin for free diagnosis. We'll get our scratch eventually. Write now, without delay to:

SKUNKOIL LABORATORIES, SHINGLESITCH, WASH.

he'd end up looking like this.



Imagine if DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD . . .



fell for this corny old pitch . . .

"BUNK!" says

Charles Fatless

"I TURNED A 97 POUND WEAKLING INTO A 197 POUND WEAKLING IN SEVEN YEARS, NOT DAYS!"

When you're out with your girl, do her muscles embarrass you? Send for my "Neurotic Tension" Weight-Lifting Course, which includes the equipment. Then, next time that bully kicks sand on you at the beach, you can throw a bar-bell right back at him. Act today, write . . .

CHARLES FATTLESS

Neurotic Tension Weight-Lifting Course

SNATCHES, TENNESSEE

he'd end up looking like this.



And finally suppose POPEYE . . .



went vain and answered this pitch . . .



DOUBLE CHIN

Sleep with "Selma's Corrective Chin Strap" for just seven days, and get amazing results. You'll lose inches of chin, and hours of rest. That ugly hanging fiab will disappear from under your jaw! It'll move to under your eyes! Send for Free Trial Offer. Your money and chin back if you are not fully satisfied. Write now, to SELMA, SAG HARBOR, MASS.

he'd end up looking like this!

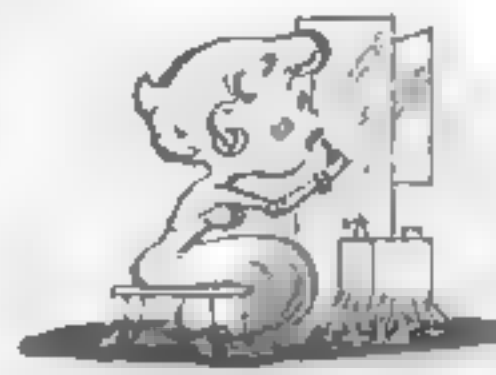


HOW NOW CHARRED COW DEPT.

THESE DAYS, WHEN
POP TELLS MOM...

I'm taking
you out for
dinner, dear!

HE DOESN'T MEAN OUT TO A FANCY RESTAURANT!
HE MEANS HE'S TAKING HER OUTSIDE, TO THE ...

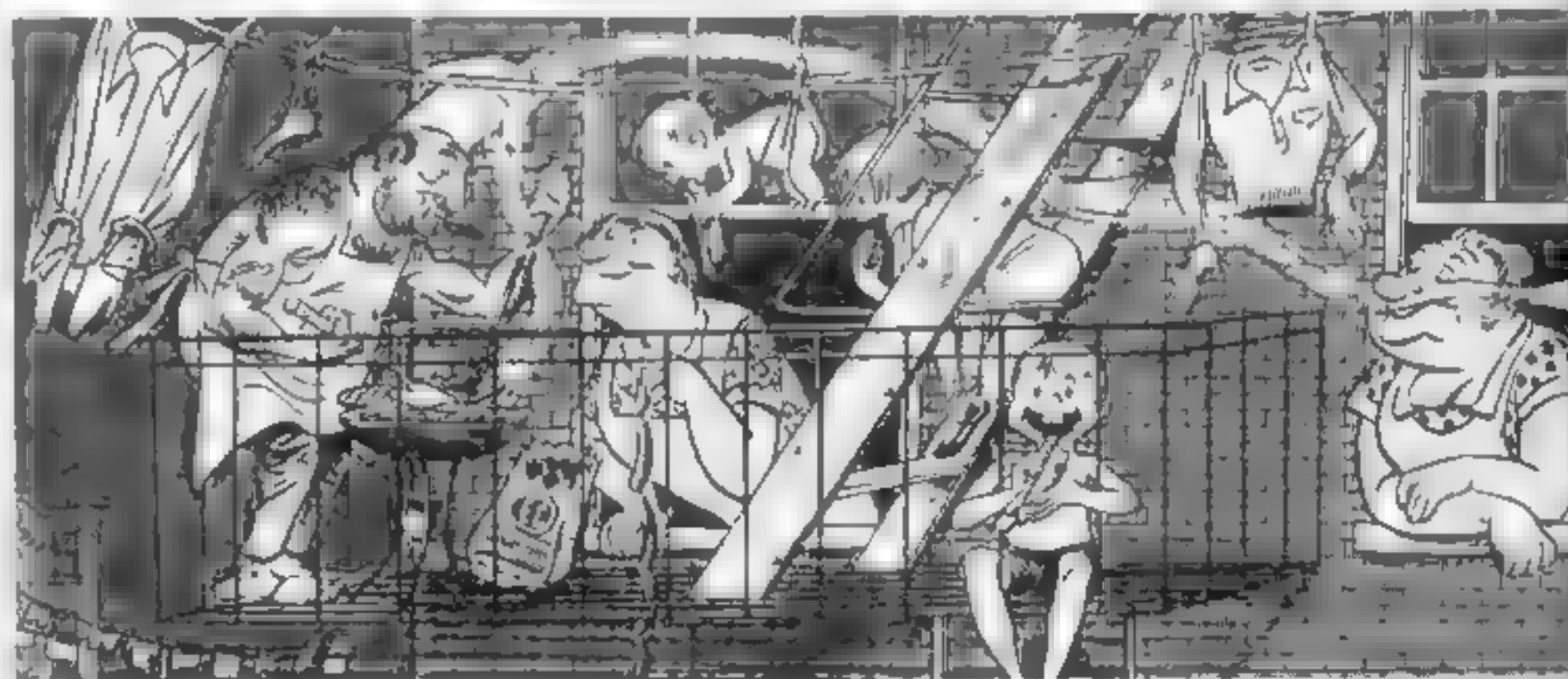


BACKYARD BARBECUE



"Home On The Range" by Betty Crocker

Barbecues come in assorted sizes and shapes. Simplest of these is the bowl-type, or brazier, with a grid top, mounted on tripod legs. This type is perfect for families with very limited backyard space.



CONTINUITY AND PICTURES BY DAVID BERG

Then there is the portable type of barbecue, mounted on wheels. This type affords convenience and mobility to the barbecue chef, and also comes in handy for chasing and pinning any guest who seems reluctant.



And then there's the super-type of barbecue, which is actually a converted blast-furnace. This explains why most outdoor chefs turn out hamburgers that are heavy as lead.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

STARTING FIRE



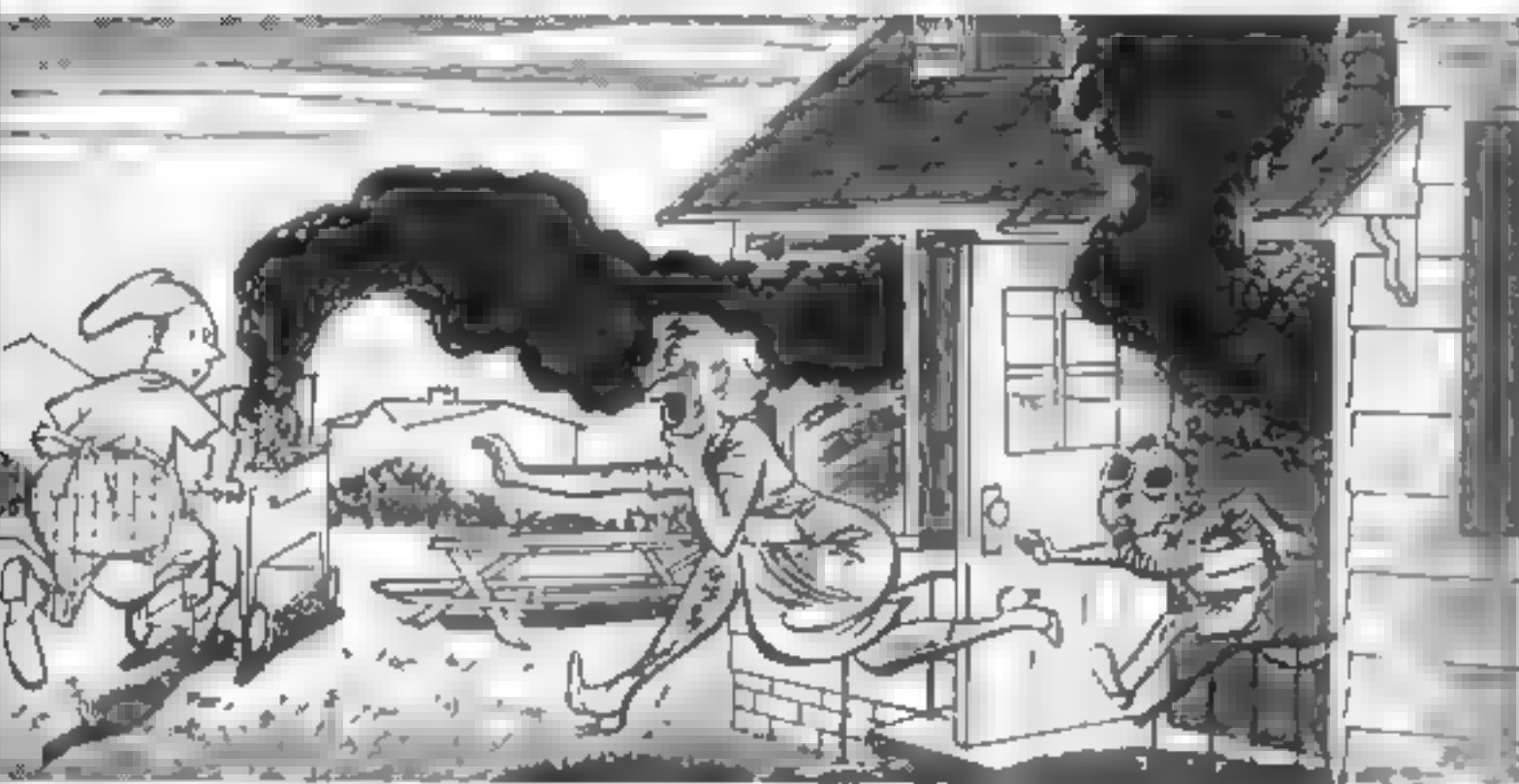
The inexperienced chef lights his barbecue fire the hard way. First, he laboriously covers his charcoal with bits



of paper and twigs, and then he touches his match to it. The fire fizzles out before charcoal-broiling can begin. ▶



TESTING WIND DIRECTION



Always test the wind direction before you start the fire. Smoke may blow into house, forcing you to move barbecue.



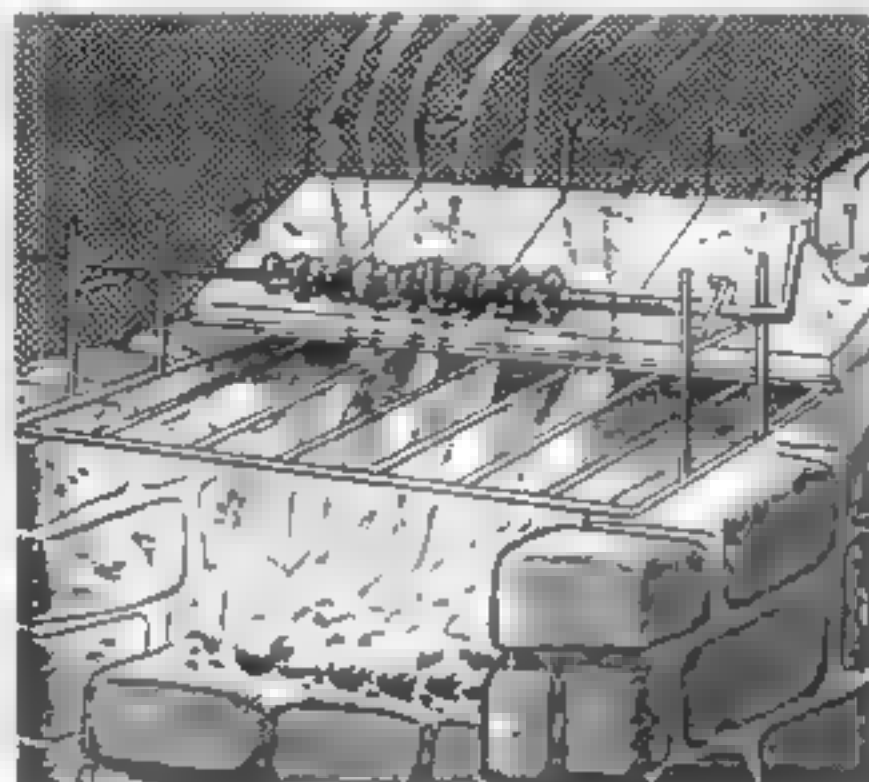
Disadvantage of brick barbecue is now obvious. Smoke may blow into neighbor's house, forcing you to move family.

MAKING SHESHKABOB

This popular barbecue recipe is made by alternately impaling choice pieces of meat and vegetables on a long spit,

then revolving slowly over the coals. This is what is known as "done to a turn". The true outdoor chef, however,

uses genuine cavalry sword instead of spit. That way, if anybody refuses to eat the mess, he can run him through.



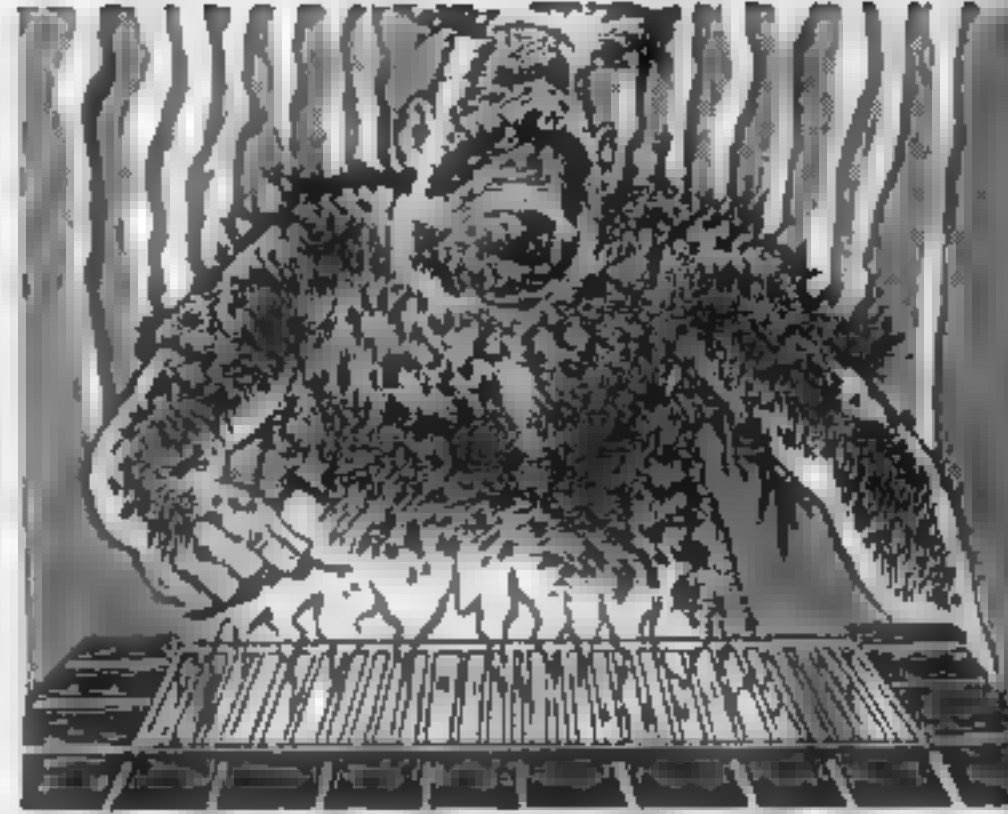
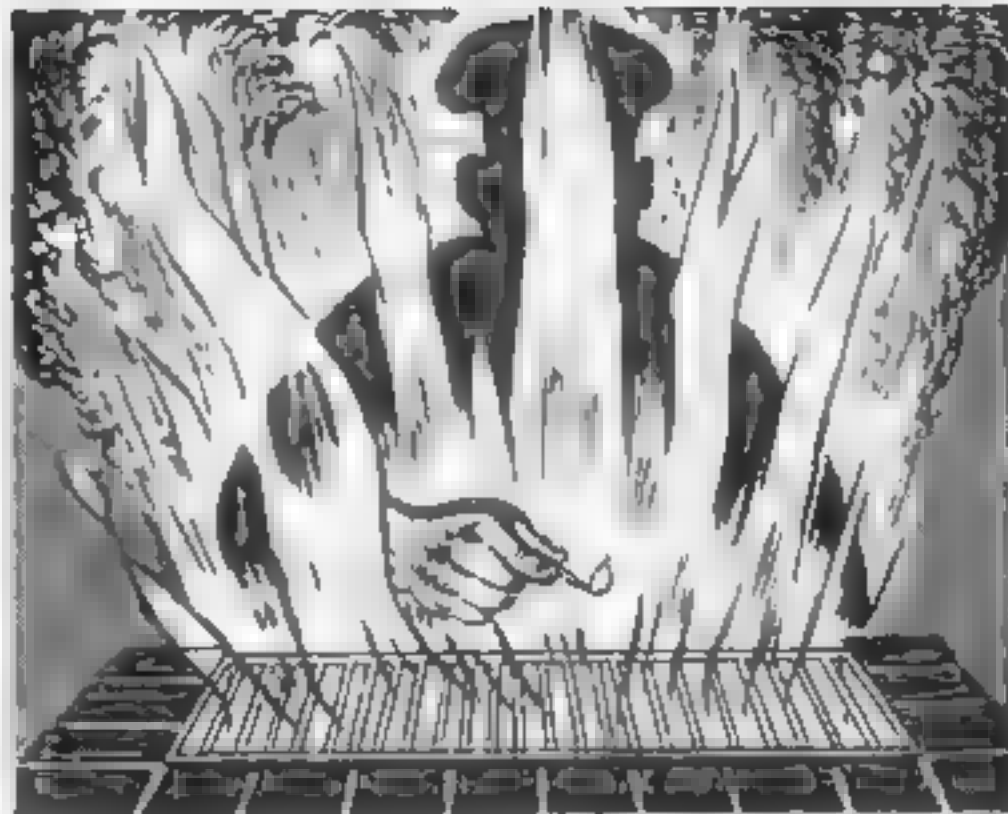
TOSSING SALAD

Place lettuce, tomatoes, raw carrots, cucumbers and salad oil in neat pile.

For that extra kick, add a pineapple.

Barbecue salad will be nicely tossed.

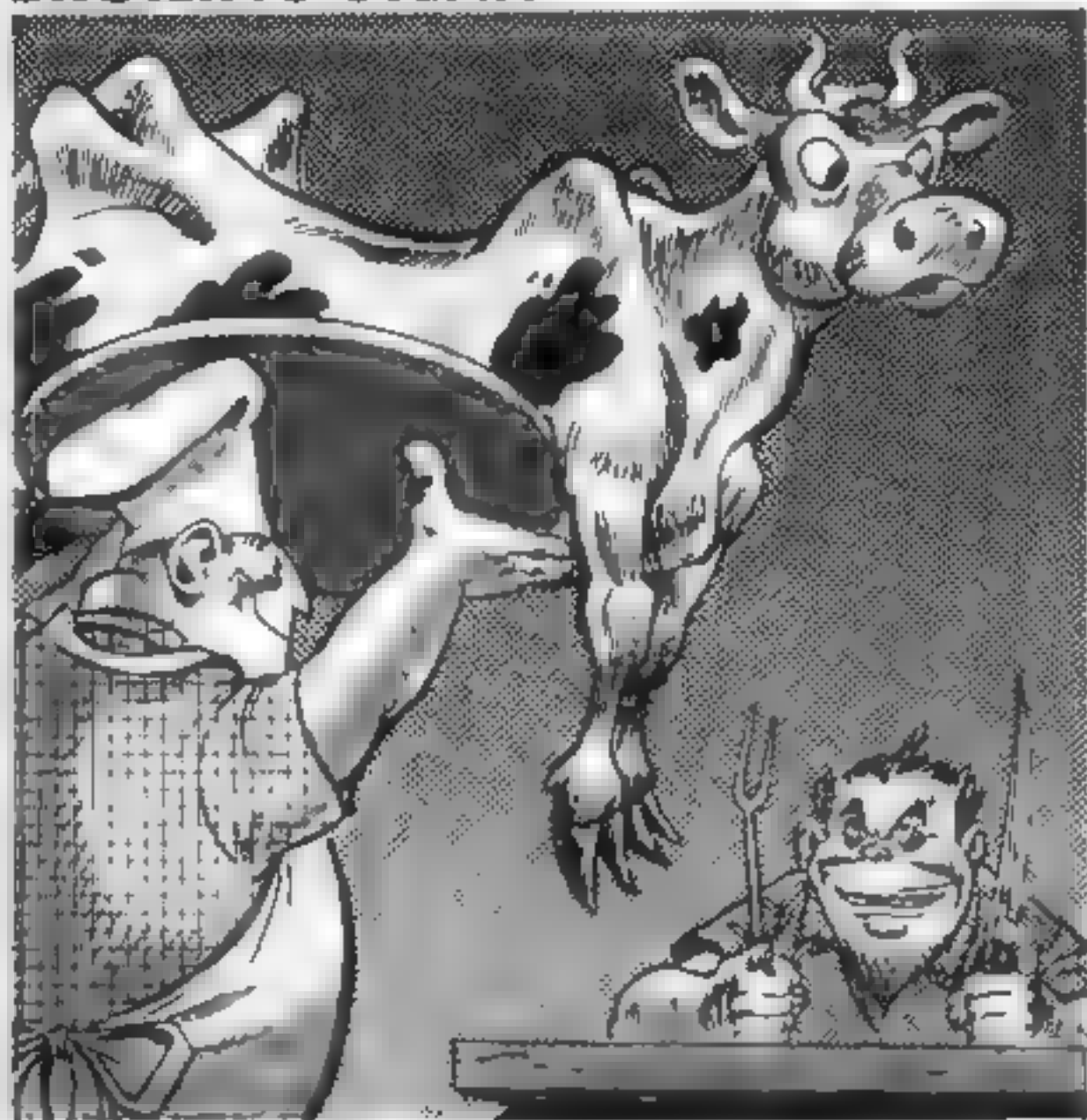




The connoisseur of backyard barbecues lights his fire the easy way. First, he douses his charcoal with a specially-

made inflammable fluid, and then touches his match to it. The charcoal-broiled-meat aroma can be smelled for miles.

BROILING STEAK



Steaks should be broiled to individual tastes. Some people like them rare . . .



Some people like them medium rare.



Some people like them well - done.



But most people will get them burned to a crisp!

FUTURE OUTDOOR LIVING

Backyard barbecues have become so popular, architects who design our future homes are planning to eliminate kitchens altogether. In fact, the more extreme elements among them

are predicting a return to the primitive cave-like dwelling. They figure, if people are going to insist upon eating like cave men, then they might as well live like them.





Old uncomfortable hot heavy watchband of leather or metal is replaced by an ingenious miracle fibre called "string".



Feather on old-style hat weighed heavy twenty-three grams. Feather on new-style summer hat weighs only twelve grams.



Old summer handkerchief was made of heavy oppressive cotton. New-style handkerchief is ultra-light Kleenex tissue.

Old loose-knit wool tie was hot. New tie is live Arctic eel, which cools neck and also makes a dandy Windsor knot.



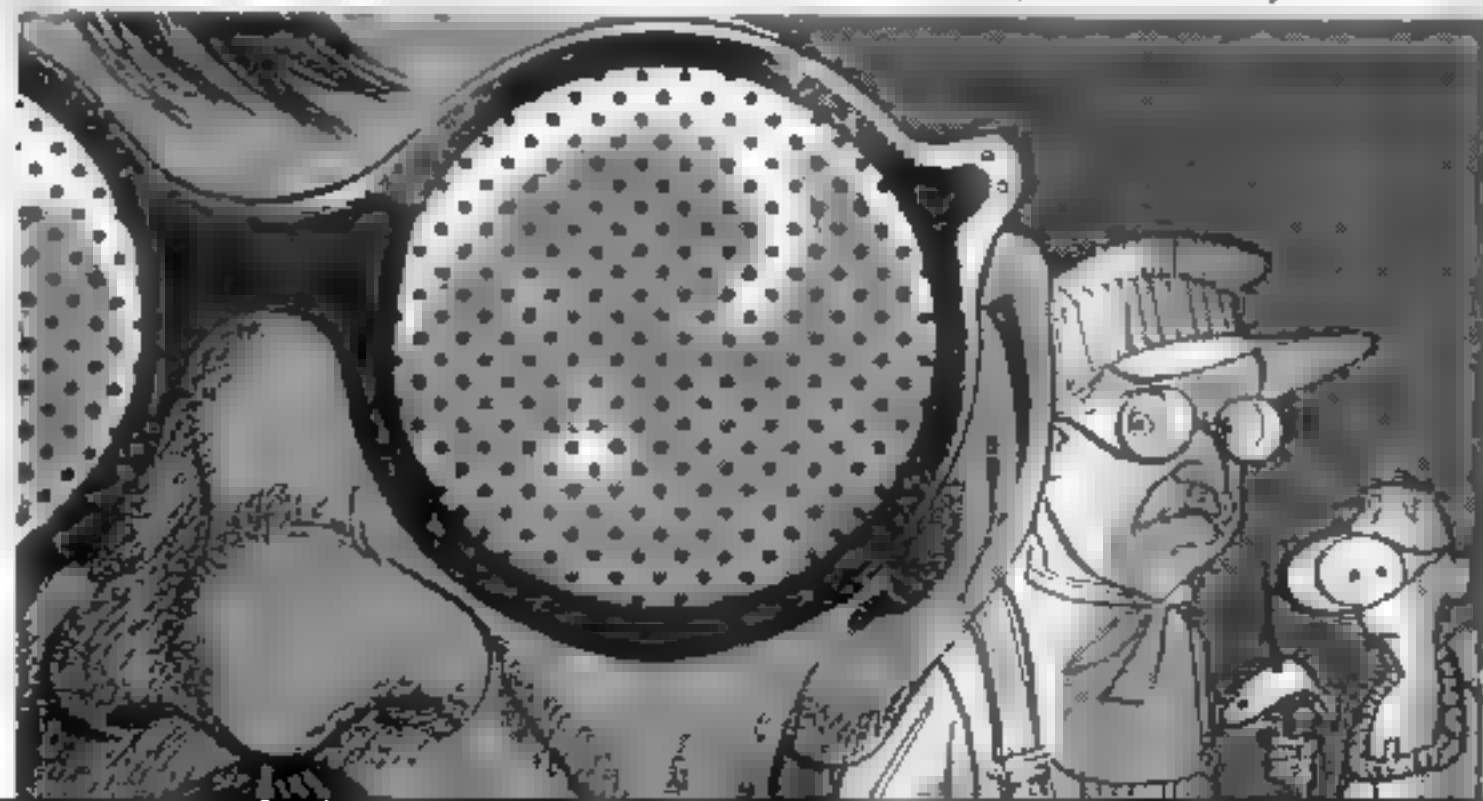
TELL-TALE STAIN DEPT.

MAD BEATS

Thanks to diligent application of scientific principles by members of the garment industry, no one has to worry about keeping cool this summer. Nosirree! The stores are full of new clothes and accessories that make hot weather



Lenses of glasses no longer made of conventional stifling hot glass. New-style lenses have millions of microscopic air holes per square inch to let in breeze, refresh eyes.



THE HEAT

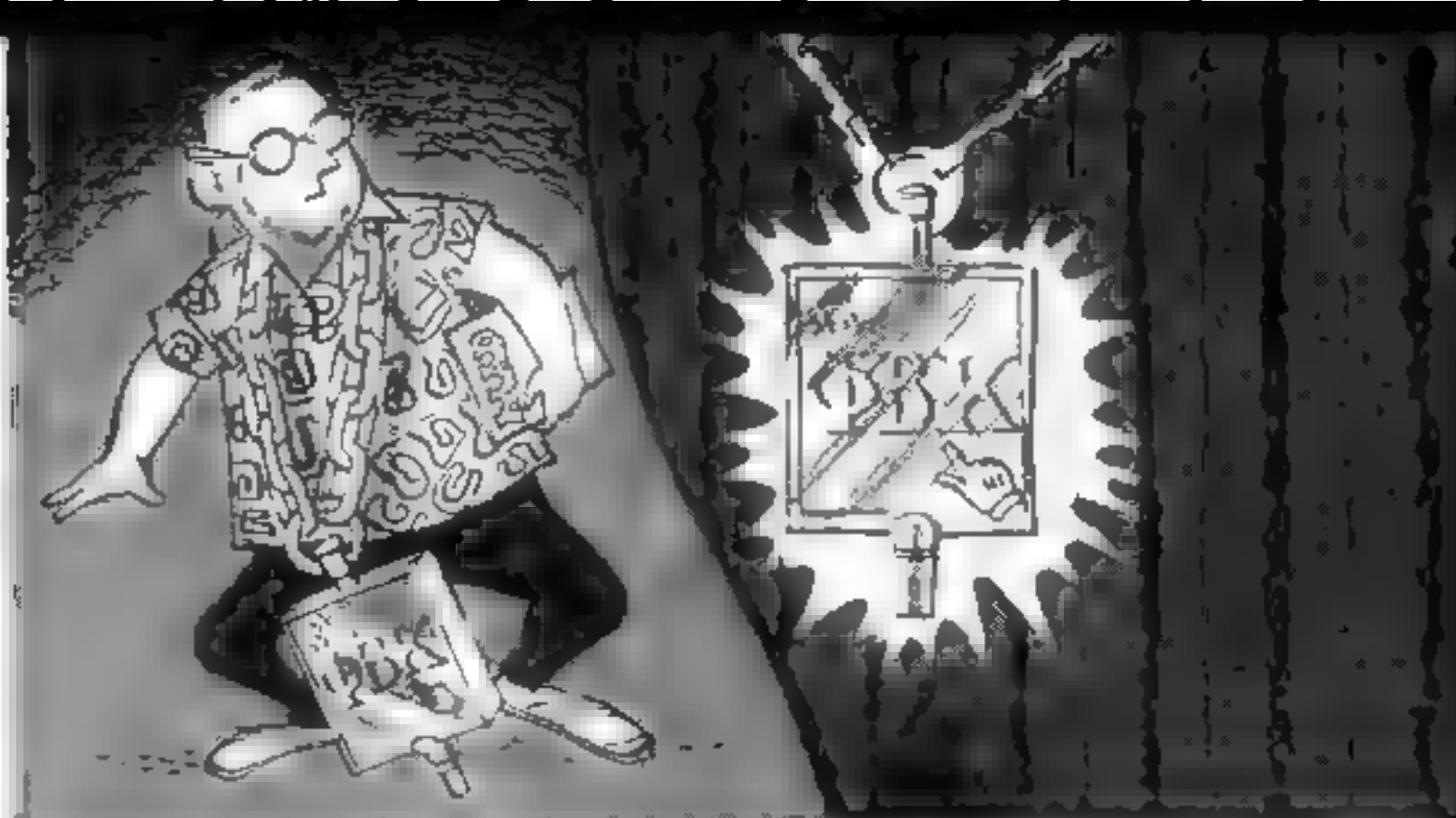
a pleasure. This article is a compilation of some of the more ingenious developments in summer wear, designed to keep you cool. After you read it, you will agree with us that the best way to beat the heat is . . . move to Alaska!

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

•• The Tongs We Did Last Summer •• The Brooklyn Dodgers



New-style summer hat comes equipped with attached sideburns which allows a man to give the appearance of having hair. Actually, his head has been shaved for extra comfort.



Phi Beta Kappa key is made of light, cool, heat-reflecting aluminum instead of heavy oppressive heat-absorbing gold.

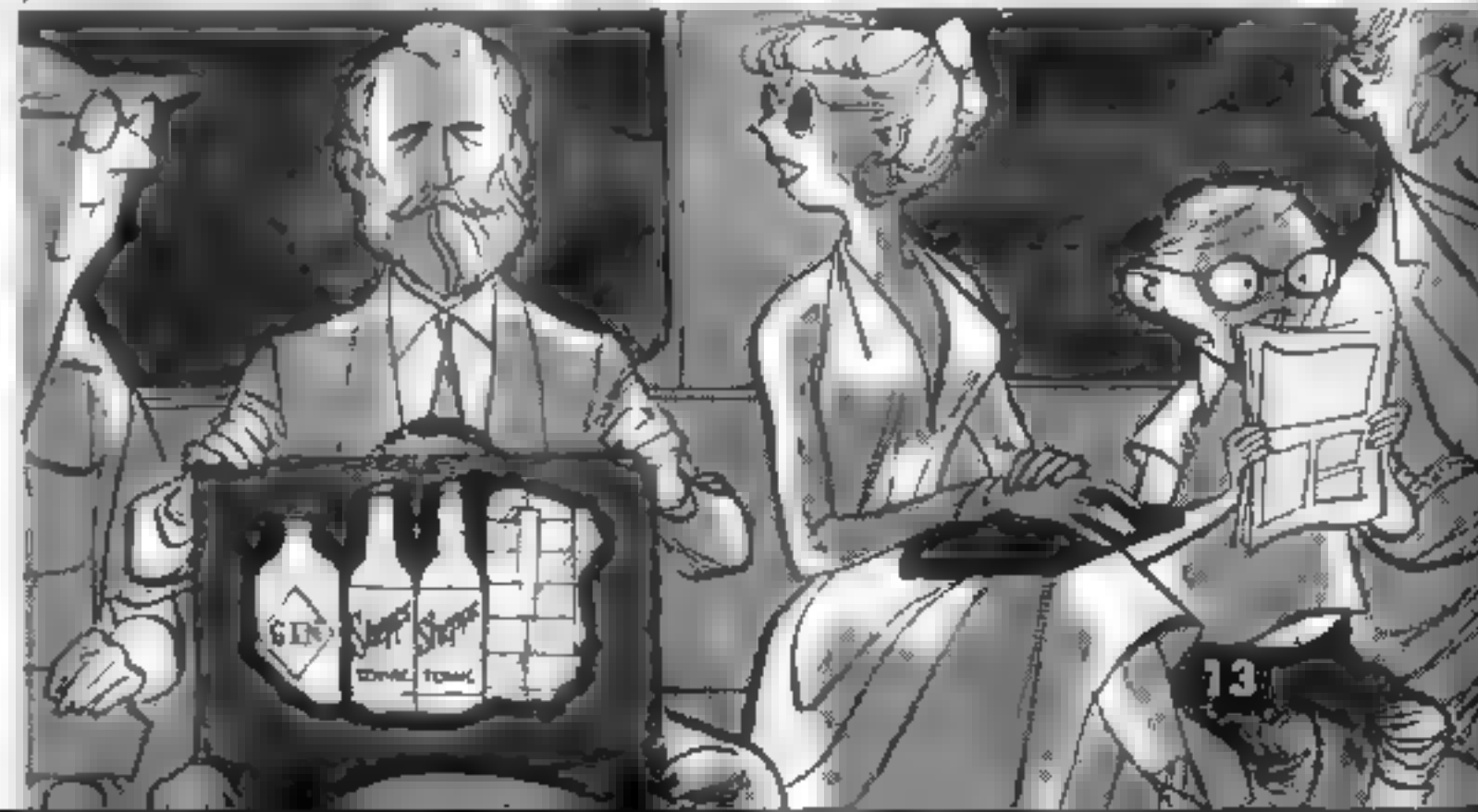


Close-up of material of new-style summer jacket reveals that threads are tiny interwoven refrigerator ice-coils.



Bermuda socks worn with usual shorts are actually painted on in cool plaids, replacing old-style hot wool variety.

Cut-away shot of briefcase shows that it really contains portable bar stocked with gin, tonic, and plenty of ice. END





TOM LEHRER

TOM LEHRER DEPT.

Almost every day during the hunting season, you read at least one item in the newspapers concerning some one who has shot someone else, apparently under the impression that the latter was a deer with a red hat (or perhaps a large pink, casually-dressed squirrel). The resultant increase in the death rate among clean-living intrepid sportsmen, when combined with a corresponding decrease in the death rate among depraved, cowardly deer, marks, it seems to me, an encouraging new trend in a grand old sport, and deserves a new-type hunting song. The following is at least an attempt in the right direction.

—Tom Lehrer

I always will remember,

Twos a year ago November,

I went out to hunt some deer

On a morning bright and clear.



I was in no mood to trifle.
I took down my trusty rifle

And went out to stalk my prey.
What a haul I made that day!

I tied them to my fender
And I drove them home somehow.

Two game wardens, seven hunters,
And a cow!



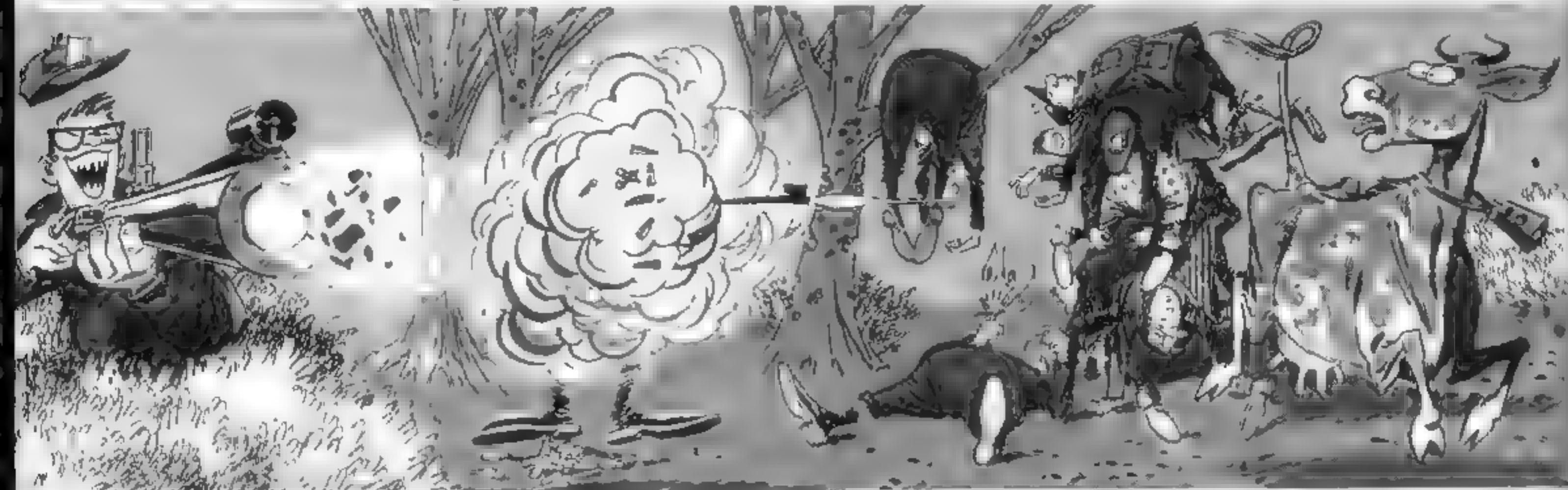
People ask me how I do it
And I say, "There's nothing to it!"

"You just stand there looking cute,
And when something moves, you shoot!"



THE HUNTING SONG

I went and shot the maximum The game laws would allow: Two game wardens ... Seven hunters ... And a cow!



The law was very firm, it
Took away my permit.

The worst punishment
I ever endured.

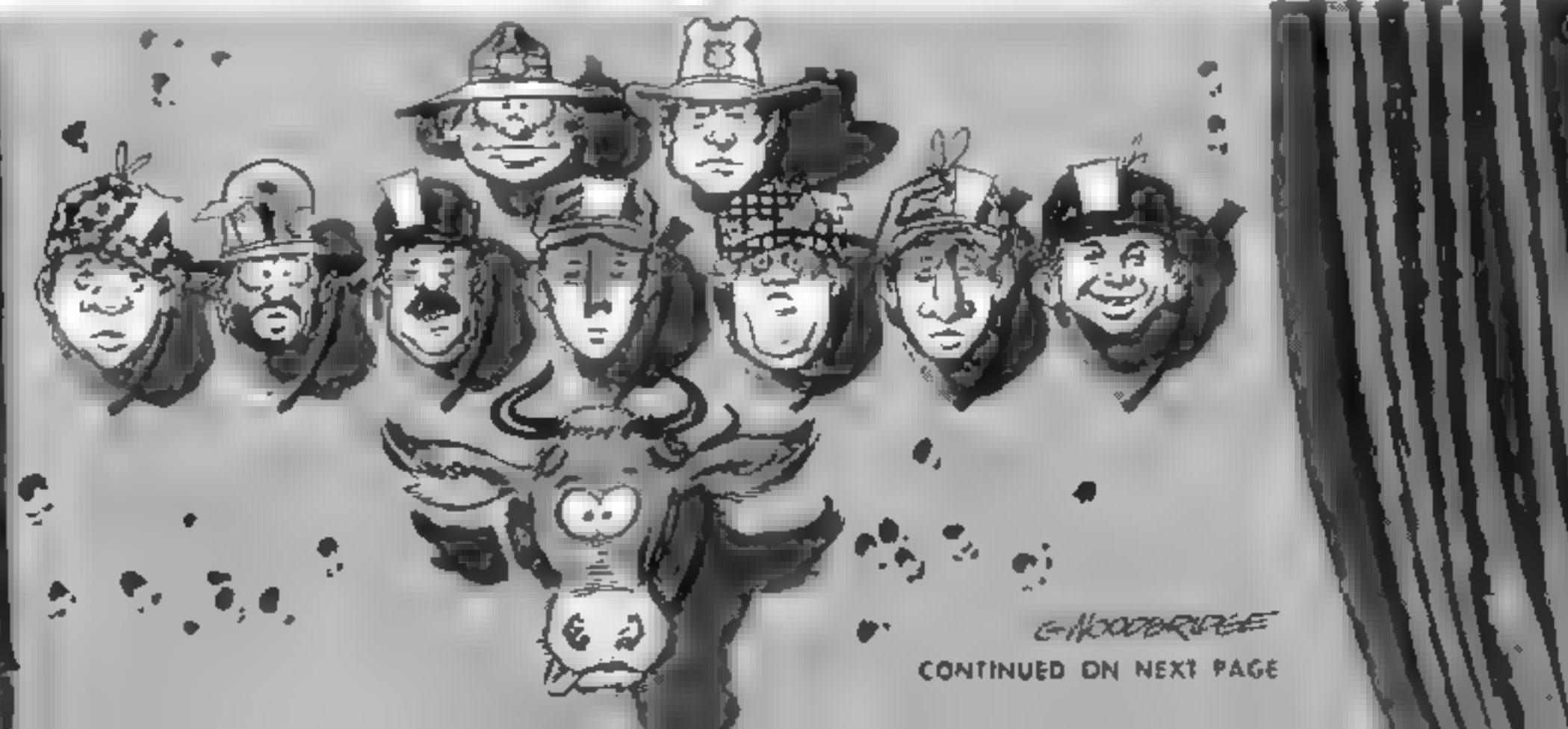
It turned out there was a reason.
Cows were out of season,

And one of the hunters
Wasn't insured!



And there's ten stuffed heads
In my trophy room right now:

Two game wardens, seven hunters, And a pure-bred Guernsey cow!



G. HOODBRIDGE
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

THE HUNTING SONG*

Words and Music by

Tom Lehrer**

Brightly F

I al-ways will re-mem-ber, Twas a year a-go No-ven-ber, I went

F Cm6 D7 C7

out to hunt some deer On a morn ing bright and clear I

F F7 Bb Bm

went and shot the max-i-mum the game laws would al-low, Two game

F C7 F

ward-ens, sev-en hunt-ers, and a cow I was in no mood to

C7 F Cm6

tr-ifle, I took down my trust-y ri-fle And went out to stalk my

D7 G7 C7 F7

prey What a haul I made that day! I tied them to my fend er and I

Bb Bbm F C7 F

drove them home some-how, Two game ward-ens, sev-en hunt-ers, and a cow

*"The Tom Lehrer Song Book", copyright 1952, 1953, 1954 by Tom Lehrer, published by Crown Publishers, Inc 419 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, N Y

E7 Am F7

The law was ver-y firm, it Took a-way my per-mit, The

Am G F E7

worst pun-ish-ment I ev-er en-dured It turned

Am E7

out there was a tea-son, Cows were out of sea-son, And

Am C7 C7+ F

one of the hunt-ers was at in-sured Peo-ple ask me how I

C7 F Cm6

do it, And I say "There's noth-ing to it, You just stand there look-ing

D7 G7 C7 F7

cute, And when some-thing moves, you shoot!" And there's ten stuffed heads in my

Bb Bbm F C7

cro-phy room right now, Two game ward-ens, sev-en hunt-ers,

F F7 Fdim Bbm6 F

and a pure bred Guern-sey cow

**Songs by Tom Lehrer" LP record, available at most record shops or by mail from Tom Lehrer, Post Office Box 121, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts.



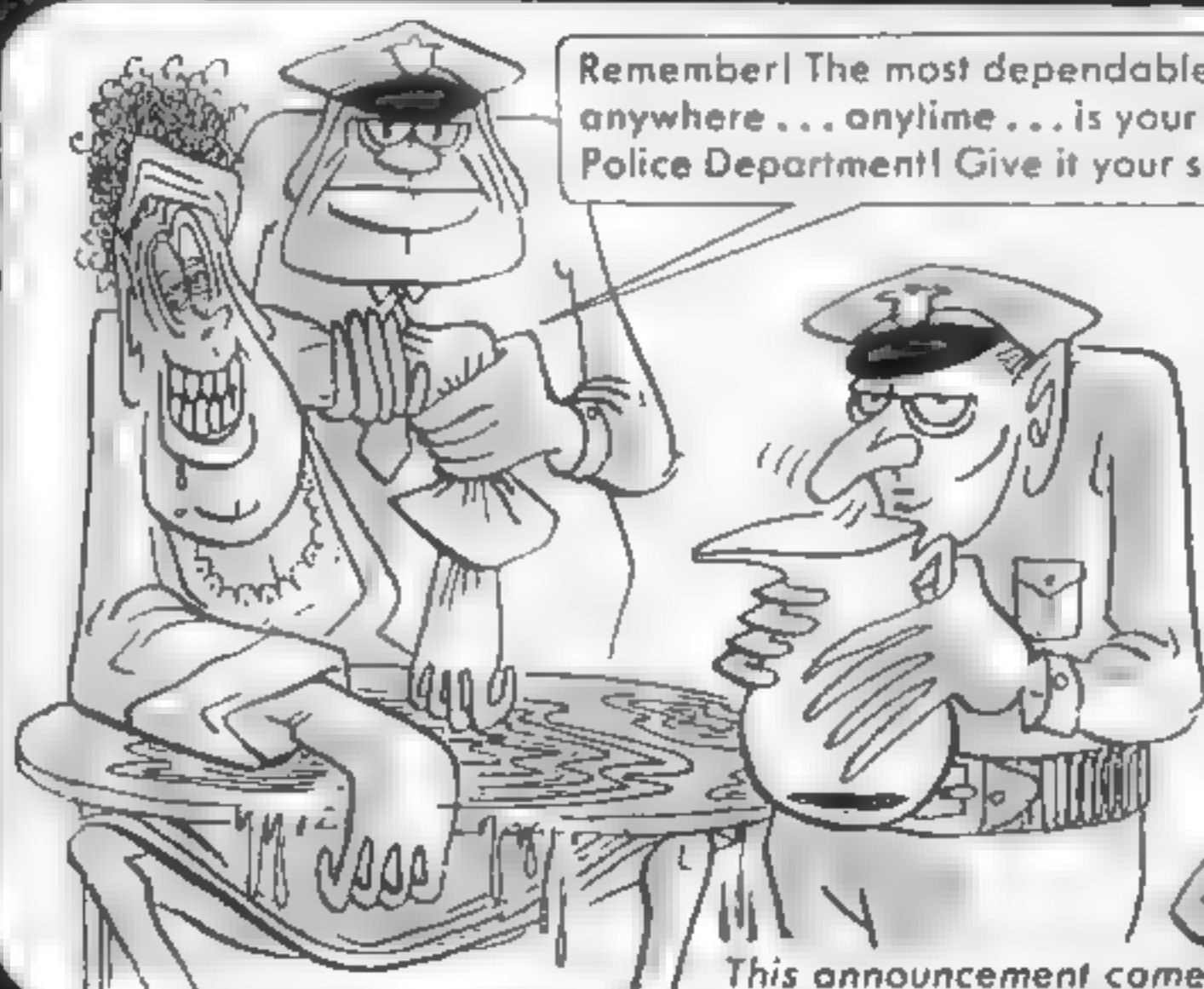
Steel yourselves, gang! Commercial time again! Back to MAD in a moment. First, this announcement in the format of what we predict will be the end-result if this trend toward humorous soft-sell advertising continues. So here's this issue's . . .

FUTURE TV AD



Try some of this "New Process Orange Juice" I bought from Mr. Hazlett, the nervous little grocer at the corner. It's his own brand, and he says it's just the thing to brighten up your day





This announcement come to you as a public service

STORY BOARD BY DON MARTIN

"You Go To My Head" - Frank Costello



CLYDE RANCID

DOUBLE EXPOSURE DEPT.

Recently, we interviewed that well-known movie star, Clyde Rancid, who has been the heart-throb of American women for years. Clyde revealed his life story exclusively to MAD for the first time, with a series of photos he supplied us. Unfortunately (for Clyde), we later ran across his ex-wife, who was kind enough to supply us with the original negatives to these photos. When we printed them, we discovered that the second set of photos gave a more complete picture and showed a very different side to Clyde. They particularly showed that Clyde really knows.



CLYDE'S EX-WIFE

HOW TO CROP A PHOTO

CLYDE RANCID'S PHOTO STORY
WITH HIS OWN COMMENTS

CLYDE'S EX-WIFE'S PHOTO STORY
WITH HER OWN COMMENTS



"I've been a star for so long, many people can't believe that I am only thirty-five. But it's true! This baby picture of me with that calendar on the wall proves my age."



"Clyde is in this baby picture, all right, but he's the full-grown man on the left. The baby is Clyde's own son, who is thirty-five this week. That makes Clyde fifty-six."

PICTURES BY WALLACE WOOD



"By the time I was sixteen, I had a job and was helping my Mom and Dad by contributing my salary to help run the house. Here I am turning over my weekly paycheck to Dad."



"Clyde's telling the truth about turning over money. But it's not his. He'd cleaned out his old man's wallet. The cops nabbed him leaving town and made him give it back."

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

***"I've Grown Accustomed To His Face"—Mrs. Boris Karloff



"I wanted to improve myself, so I worked my way through college. Here I am studying by candlelight, since I was too poor to afford the luxury of burning electric lights."



"Clyde did work his way through college, but not as a student. He had a racket. He'd break into the Dean's office the night before exams, copy the questions, and sell them."



"I am proud that I was privileged to serve my country in the Army during World War II. Here I am doing important work, instructing recruits in the valuable art of Judo."



"Juda, my foot! As you can see, the only close-combat he ever had was outside those Army camps, in cheap bars. The Army couldn't wait to give him a Dishonorable Discharge."



"One reason I have done so well in Hollywood is because I have never been afraid to tackle a part, no matter how dangerous it might be. Here I am diving off a high cliff."



"Clyde is afraid of his own shadow! He asks for a stunt man if he has to climb stairs. The only dangerous thing he did in Hollywood was to forget Lovellia Parson's birthday."



"I met my ex-wife in a cute way. She was standing outside the studio and asked me to sign her autograph book. I immediately asked her for a date, and soon we were married."



"The truth is, I worked for a loan company. Clyde is really signing a paper so he can borrow money to pay gambling debts. I married the slob because I felt so sorry for him."



"I was a good husband to my ex-wife, and took her on many trips. Here we are at Grand Canyon. But she just couldn't stand the strain of being a star's wife, and so we parted."



"Actually, this photo was taken at a travel bureau where I caught him as he was about to leave the country with all my savings and jewelry. That's really why I divorced him."



"And now, after a hard day at the studio, I sit alone on the veranda of my beach house in the twilight, recalling my past, and contemplating all the sublime things in life."



"What a laugh! Clyde Rancid couldn't sit alone on the veranda of his beach house and contemplate sublime things if his life depended on it! He'll always be the same. .a bum!"

TWINKLE TWINKLE DEPT.

"Orange Colored Sky"—Lewis Strauss

We recently were thumbing through a dusty astronomy book. After we'd put it down, we discovered we knew two things: 1. Astronomy is very dull! And 2. Our thumbs were dusty! Nowadays, nobody cares about astronomy, and we know why

It's because nobody's brought the sky up to date. So we've decided to modernize the whole shebang. On these two pages you'll see some redesigned ancient constellations. On the next two pages, you'll see the whole sickening panorama of

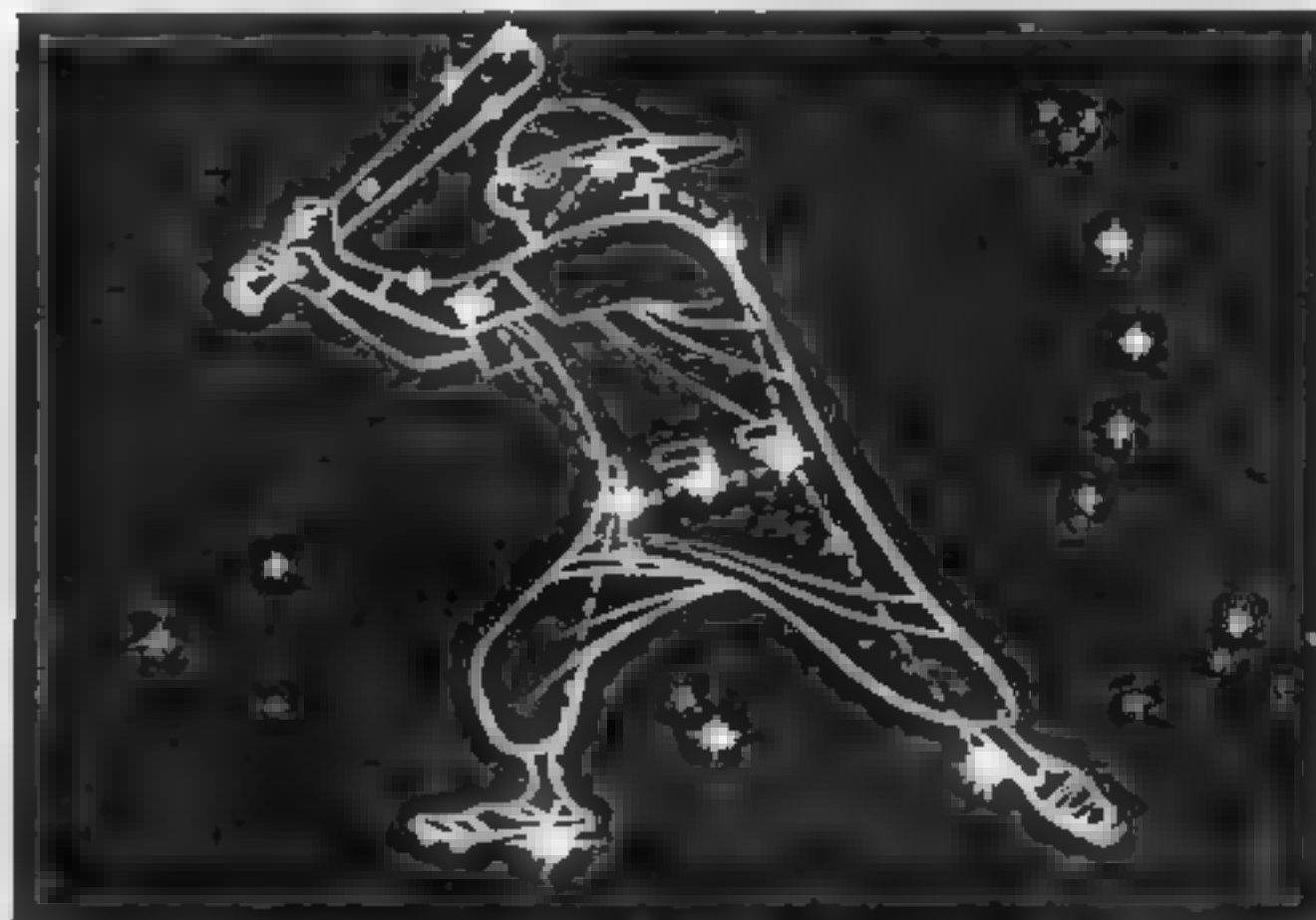
MAD'S UP-TO-DATE SKY

ANCIENT CONSTELLATION



ORION The Hunter

UP-TO-DATE CONSTELLATION



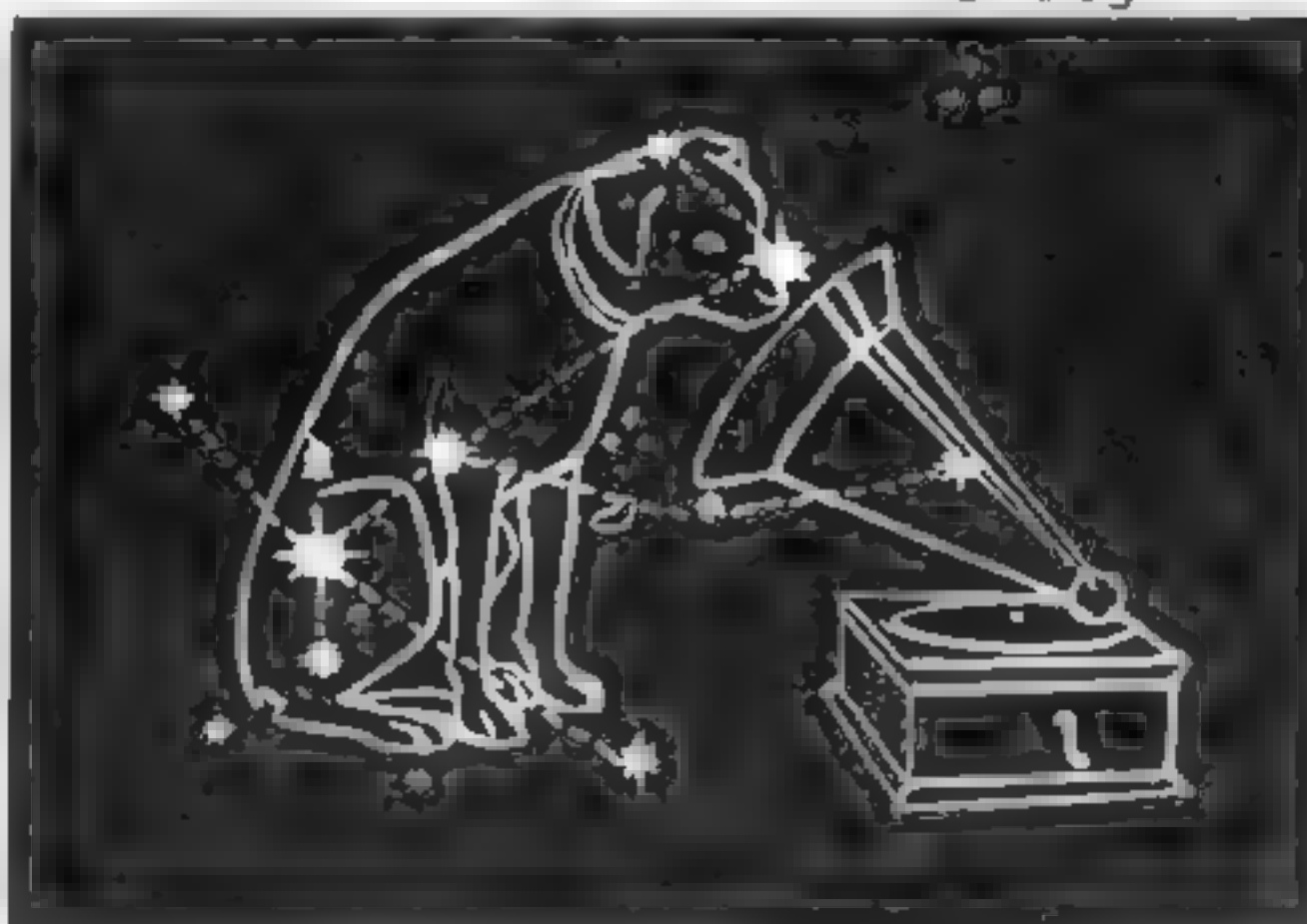
MANTLE The Slugger

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

CANIS MAJOR The Great Dog



CANIS VICTOR The RCA Dog



CASSIOPEIA The Lady In The Chair

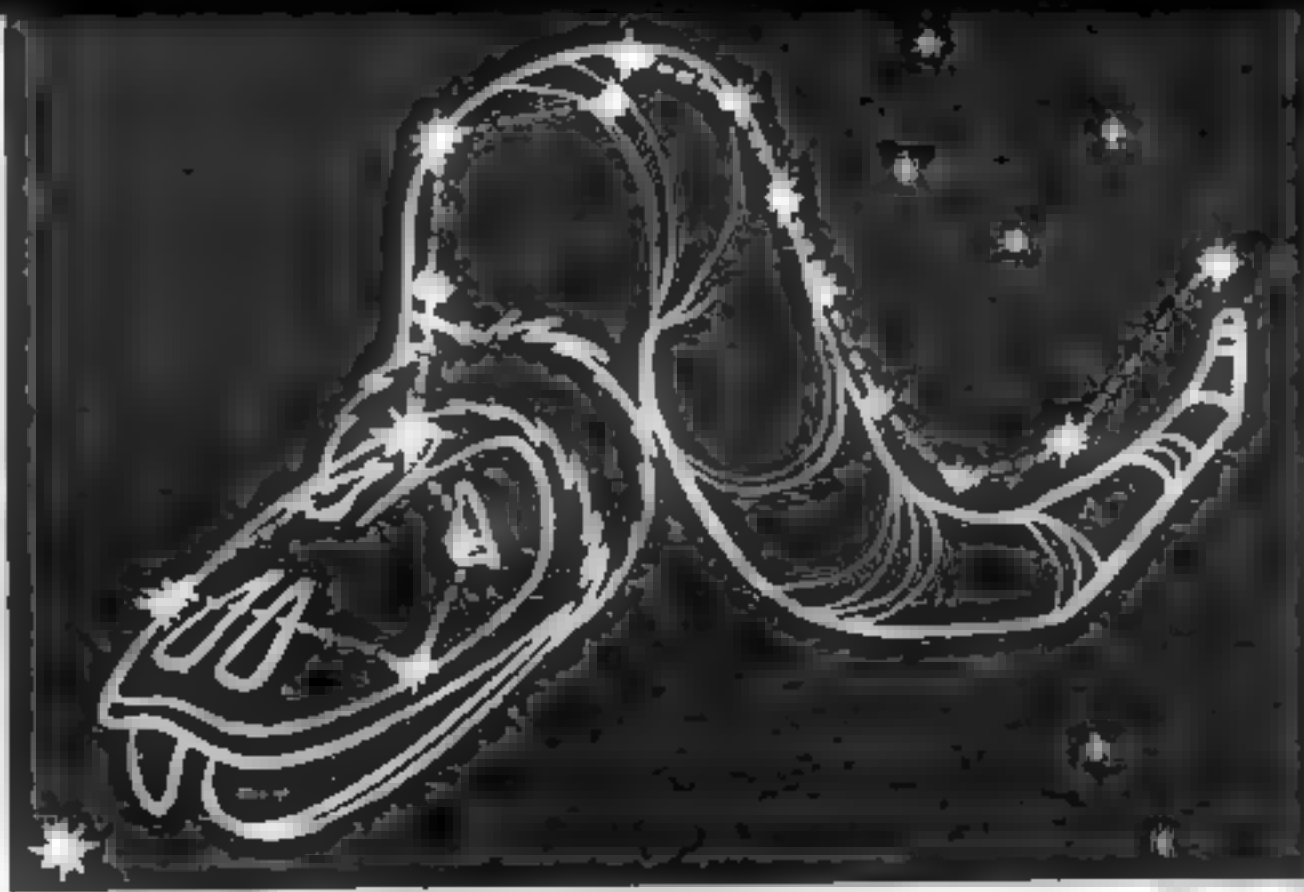


MISS AMERICA The Gal On The Throne

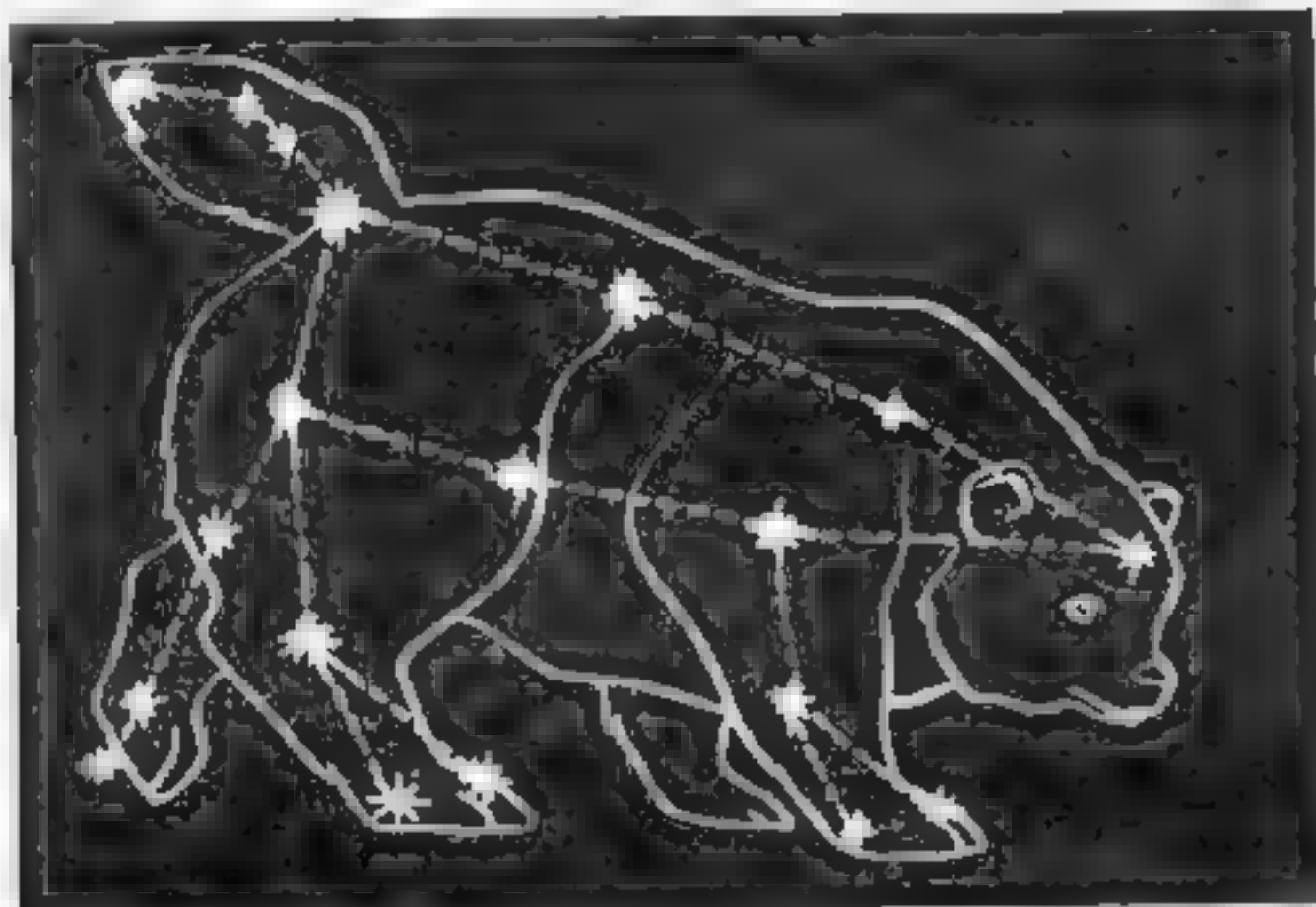




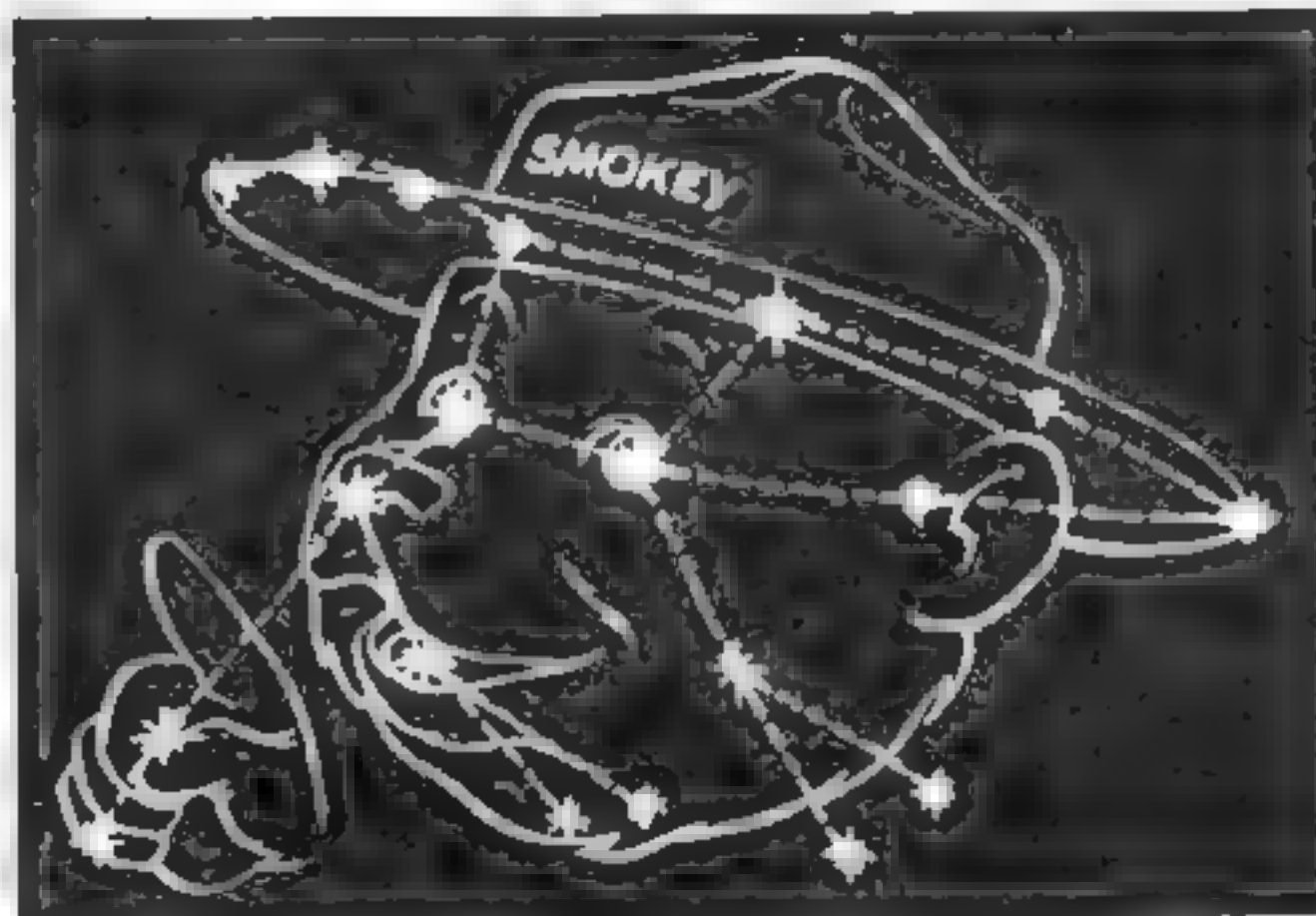
DRACO The Dragon



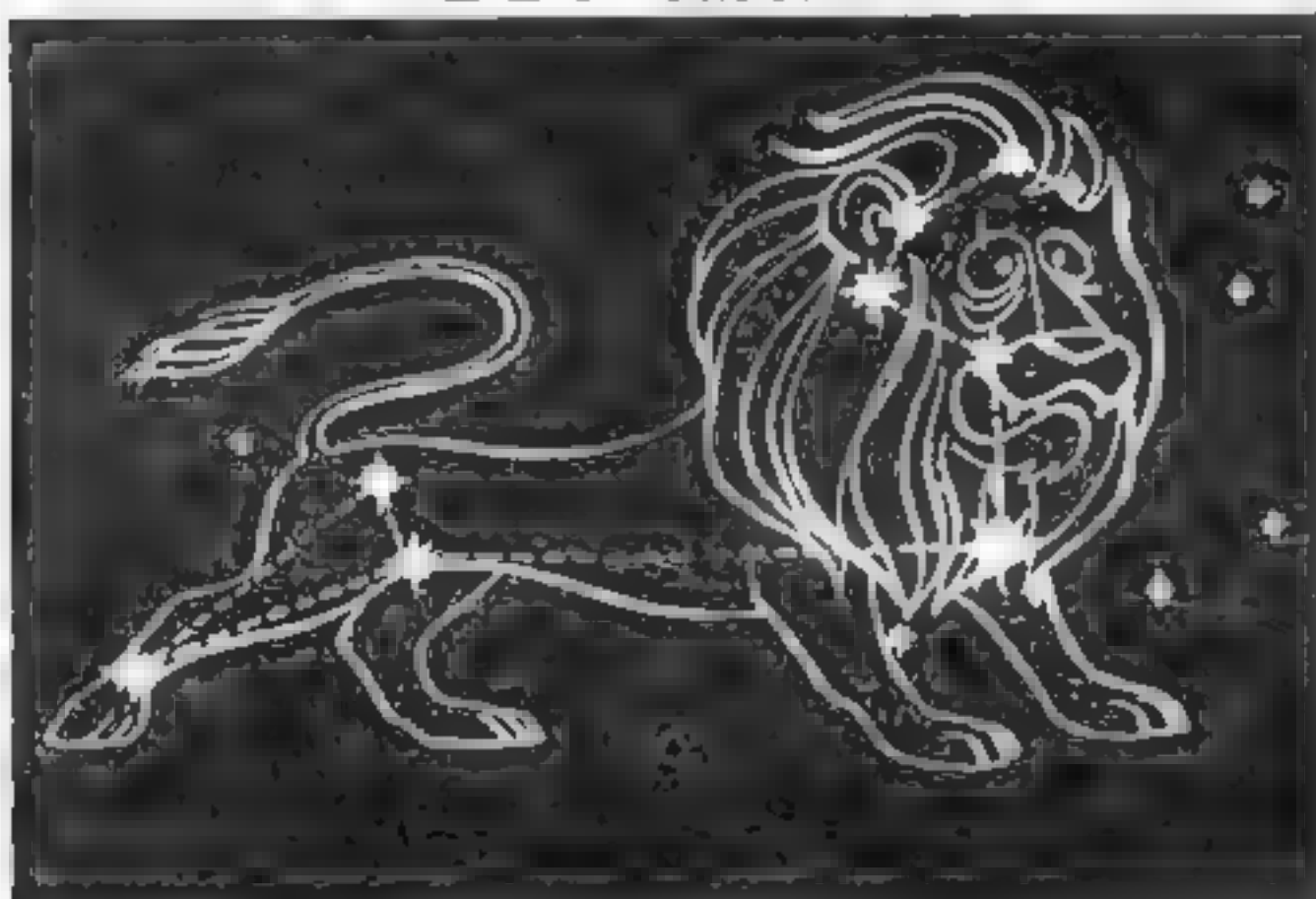
OLLIE The Dragon



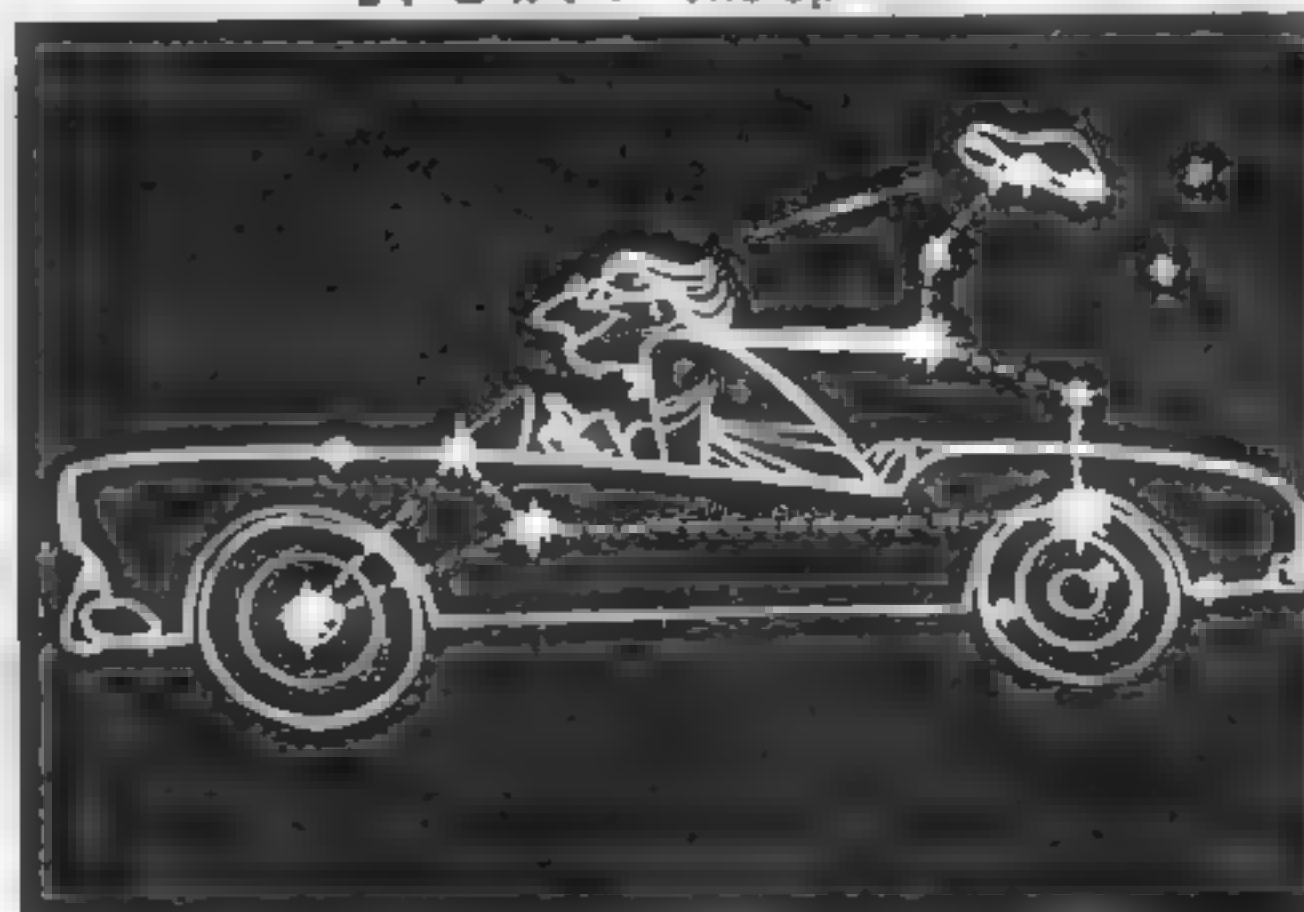
URSA MAJOR The Great Bear



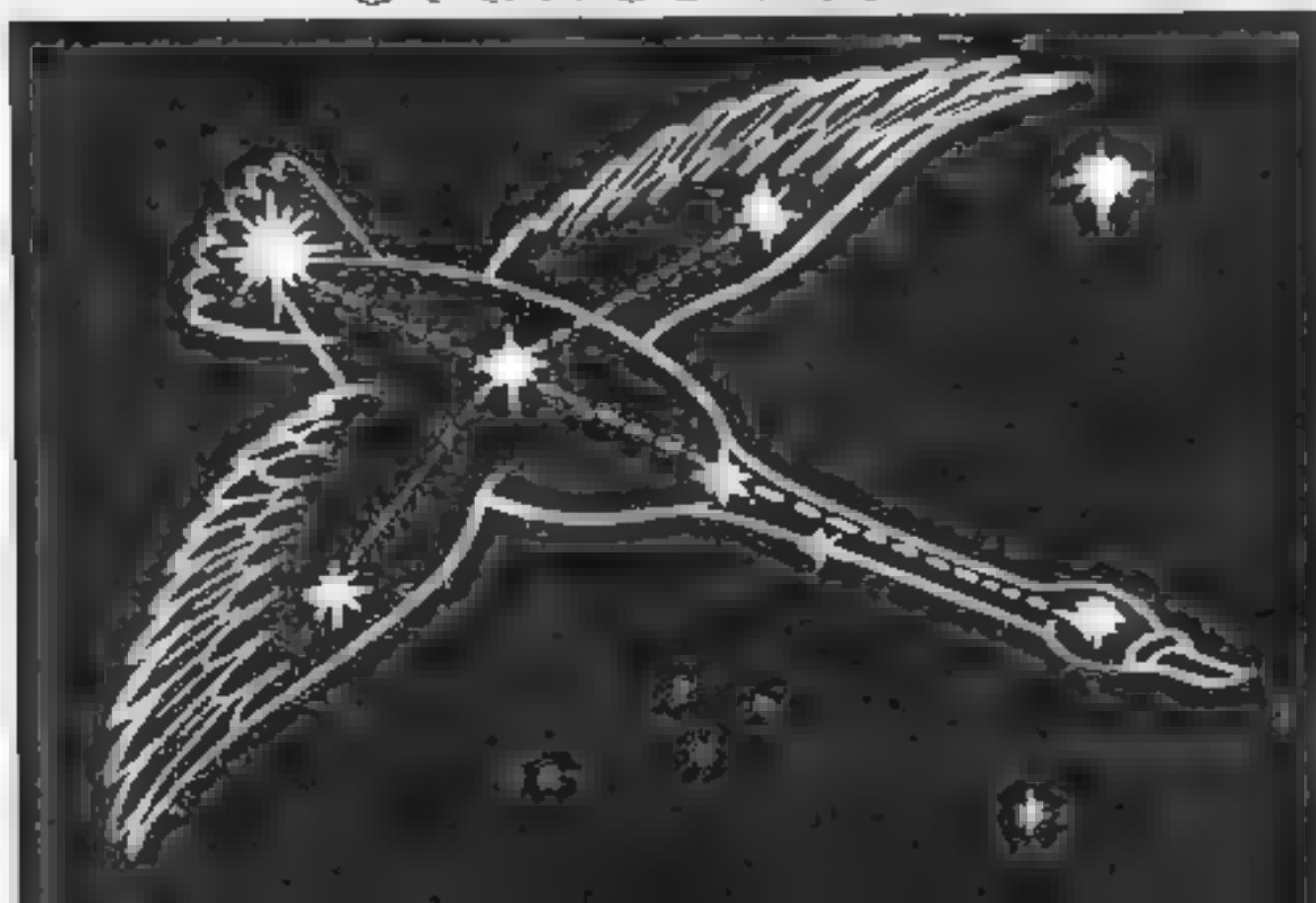
URSA SMOKEY The Great Bear



LEO The Lion



SPORTY The Speeder



CYGNUS The Swan



CONSTELLATION The Constellation

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

COCA-COLA
The Refreshment

SULLIVAN
The Deadpan

SAUD
The Sheikh

DULLES
The Traveller

CONSTELLATION
The Constellation

BOILY
The Gusher

VIDEOUS
The Television

KUKLA
The Clown

FAROUK
The Wolf

OLLIE
The Dragon

POTRZEBIE
The Pale Star

ALFRED
The Whatmeworry

WYATT
The Ear

OSCAR
The Statue

AVA
The Chicken

ELSIE
The Cow

SMOKEY

SMOKEY
The Great Bear

WILLIE
The Paragon

ABNER
The Hillbilly

MOON
The Moon

SPORTY
The Speeder



SOCONY
The Vacuum

DONALD
The Duck

POGO
The Possum

TOM
The Cat

GOPUS
The Elephant

BELL
The Telephone

JERRY
The Mouse

MURROW
The Interviewer

MISS AMERICA
The Gal On The Throne

DEMO
The Donkey

BILLY
The Kid

ALLEN
The Comedian

MANTLE
The Slugger

BERT & HARRY
The Brothers

WILLIE
The Bum

MAX
The Dogcatcher

HERMAN
The Giant

CLANCY
The Cop

CANIS VICTOR
The BKA Dog

AUDIO
The Phonograph

KEEP YOUR EYES ON YOUR OWN PAPER DEPT.

According to all the publicity we've been seeing lately, more students will enroll in colleges and universities this fall than ever before in history, and in an effort to weed out those clods unsuited for higher learning, the entrance exams will be made more difficult. Now all this may be merely an insidious campaign on the part of institutions, cleverly calculated to start a "go-to-college" bandwagon rolling, which will fill Bursars' cash drawers. But just

in case it isn't, we're printing a sample test for MAD readers who plan to go to college. For MAD readers who are already in college, this test will convince you you don't belong there! For MAD readers who *don't* plan to go to college, this test will convince you you ain't missing a thing! Study questions carefully, then write answer as directed. When you finish, you'll find yourself better prepared to enter that institution. That mental institution

UNDERLINE THE PHRASE THAT CORRECTLY COMPLETES THE FOLLOWING STATEMENTS

1. The Panic of 1837 started because (A) a girl walked down Wall Street in a tight skirt (B) Macy's announced a sale on ladies' hand bags (C) they found out it was really 1838
2. Nero burned Rome because (A) he wanted to set the world on fire (B) they wouldn't let him play his violin at a super-market opening. (C) he liked to see his picture in the papers.
3. In the circulatory system, the aorta carries the blood from the heart because (A) it seems like the thing to do (B) it says so in a Dr. Kidare picture (C) why not?
4. The War of 1812 started because (A) somebody called somebody a slob (B) it was an election year (D) Cecil B. De Milie thought it would be a good idea for a picture
5. George Washington chopped down the cherry tree because (A) it blocked his view of the window across the way (B) it attracted the neighborhood dogs (C) he didn't know how else to get it down

MATCH UP PERSONS WITH THE DEEDS ATTRIBUTED TO THEM BY INSERTING CORRESPONDING NUMBER IN SPACE PROVIDED:

- | | |
|--|---------------------------|
| 1. Slugged a headwaiter in El Morocco | Thelonius Monk |
| 2. Posed for nude pictures | Marjorie Main |
| 3. Writes mash notes to Veronica Lake | Cisco Kid |
| 4. Has B.O. | Bronco Nagurski |
| 5. Once tickled Madame Chiang Kai Shek | Sabu |
| 6. Handles "hot" jewelry | Bonita Granville's Mother |
| 7. Wrote this article | Nick the Gyp |
| 8. Voted for Alf Landon | Albert B. Feldstein |
| 9. Doesn't wear underwear | Maria Ouspenskaya |
| 10. Operates a speakeasy in the Bronx | Primo Carnera |






ASSOCIATION TEST: WRITE DOWN THE FIRST THING THAT COMES TO YOUR MIND WHEN YOU THINK OF THE FOLLOWING

1. Money
2. Marilyn Monroe
3. Hot skim milk
4. Money
5. Sex

FILL IN THE MISSING BLANKS TO CORRECTLY COMPLETE THE FOLLOWING TEN SENTENCES:

1. Alexander Graham Bell invented the telephone because he wanted to call up a girl named _____ in Kansas City
2. Before Columbus found America in 1492, it was lost for _____ years
3. The funniest magazine in the world is _____
4. The "E" in Alfred E. Neuman stands for _____
5. The Theory of Relativity means _____
6. It was Samuel F. B. Morse who once said _____
7. Pablo Picasso's latest painting is called _____
8. The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse were Melvin, Irving Morris, and _____
9. Marilyn Monroe's great talent may be described as _____
10. Jayne Mansfield's talent may be described as _____

IDENTIFY THESE FIVE GEOMETRIC SHAPES BY UNDERLINING THE CORRECT DESCRIPTION GIVEN AT RIGHT:

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1  | (A) a square
(B) Yul Brynner's head as seen from an airplane
(C) I don't know |
| 2  | (A) a Cataclysmatron
(B) a photograph of Mario Lanza taken at his recent opening
(C) Guy Lombardo as seen by a cool cat |
| 3  | (A) a Whatchamacallit
(B) a bad drawing of a circle
(C) the back of a Burma-Shave sign. |
| 4  | (A) a brick wall
(B) an outline of the state of Idaho
(C) we can't figure it out either, but our publisher insisted on us inserting it here! |
| 5  | (A) a squashed blintz
(B) a female octopus
(C) the pancreas of a Malayan jungle lemur |

THE FOLLOWING ARE FIVE PROBLEMS IN MATHEMATICS. INSERT YOUR ANSWERS ON APPROPRIATE LINE AT RIGHT: (Use this space for computations)

1. If you only had 96 marbles and needed 100 marbles, how far off your marbles would you be? _____
2. A tank holds 150 gallons of gasoline. The first day, Tom took 3 gallons of gasoline away. The second day, Tom took 12 gallons of gasoline away. How long will it be before they take Tom away? _____
3. A takes 8 hours to pick 12 bushels of apples. B takes 14 hours to pick 20 bushels of apples. C takes 16 hours to pick 30 bushels of apples. How many bushels would we have if human beings were out doing the picking? _____
4. John has \$10.00. He gives Mary \$2.00. How much more will he have to give her before she goes out with him? _____
5. A man takes 4 hours to write 3,000 words by hand. How long would it take him if he used a pencil? _____

ON THE LEFT ARE FAMOUS SAYINGS. MATCH UP THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE BY NUMBERING THE LINE AT THE RIGHT:

- | | |
|---|--------------------|
| 1. "Gee, Dad! A Flexible Flyer!" | "Pretty Boy" Floyd |
| 2. "Relax, Baby, you're tense!" | Your Esso Dealer |
| 3. "Leggo my arm!" | Molly Picon |
| 4. "At 4 A.M.?" | The Pittstown Man |
| 5. <i>Táde dé moi pántws, éph, Kroíσε</i> | Fritz Ostermuller |
| 6. "Fresh!" | John's Other Wife |
| 7. "Sooo! It's been Max all along!" | Melvin Cowznofski |
| 8. "Who's on First?" | Gargantua |
| 9. "Ecccchhh!" | Harpo Marx |
| 10. "Has anyone seen my umbrella?" | Tugboat Annie |

MAD'S COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAM

TRUE OR FALSE (CHECK APPROPRIATE SPACE):

1. The Taft-Hartley Act recently played the Palace. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
2. The Boston Tea Party was an orgy for New England Rock 'n Rollers. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
3. Benjamin Franklin invented the pretzel. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
4. Wanda Furd wears a Maidenform while wide awake. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
5. The Taj Mahal is really a front for a bookie joint. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
6. A Furshlugginer is a man who shuggins furs. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
7. MAD is the finest magazine in the world. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
8. Improper fractions should not be taught to school children. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
9. Antipasto tastes better than chicken fat. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐
10. LASSIE was once a member of the Communist Party. TRUE ☐ FALSE ☐

WRITE AN ESSAY OF 250,000 WORDS OR MORE ON ANY THREE OF THE FOLLOWING FIVE TOPICS:

(Use margins of this page)

1. Baseball is ruining our children
2. Why I miss my appendix
3. The last time I felt nauseous.
4. Marching thru Georgia
5. The most disgusting day of my life.

READ THE FOLLOWING TWO SENTENCES (A&B) CAREFULLY THEN ANSWER THE FIVE QUESTIONS THAT FOLLOW EACH:

- A. "Low thyroxin causes the rate of oxidation to produce an exophthalmic goiter effecting an oversecretion of tethelein in pituitary anterior lobes manifesting acromegaly while the connected ganglia comprising the autonomic nervous system controlling glandular secretion may accelerate the contractions of the circular muscles of the digestive tract and in all probability produce xerophthalmia".
(From a short poem by Nick Kenny)

1. Wha-a?
2. So how come the low thyroxin causes the rate of oxidation to produce an exophthalmic goiter effecting an oversecretion of tethelein in pituitary anterior lobes manifesting acromegaly while the connected ganglia comprising the autonomic nervous system controlling glandular secretion may accelerate the contractions of the circular muscles of the digestive tract and in all probability produce xerophthalmia?
3. Where were you on the night of —OOPS—wrong question—please ignore and go on to number 4.
4. Go back to number 3—it's a funnier question
5. What does the word "nervous" mean?

- B. "John loves Mary; Mary loves Bill; Bill can't stand Mary and has a crush on Jane; Jane can't see Bill and only has eyes for Fred; Fred doesn't go for Jane and is crazy about Louise; Louise thinks Harry is a big shnook and really digs Steve; Steve claims it's only platonic with Louise and thinks Shirley is the most; Shirley hates everybody but she might make a go of it with John if he stopped seeing Mary."

(All names have been changed to protect the innocent.)

1. Who is Sol making out with?
2. What does Zelda see in Phil?
3. Do you really feel that Frank should continue seeing Madge?
4. What's this about David and Herman???
5. Should Darryl Zanuck do the picture?

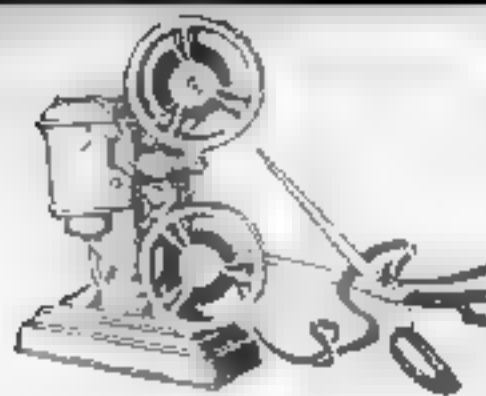
DEMONSTRATE YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF FOREIGN LANGUAGES BY TRANSLATING THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONS, THEN MATCHING THEM TO THE PROPER ENGLISH ANSWERS

- | | |
|---|--|
| A. ¿Por que cruza el camino un pollo? | 1. That was no lady, that was my wife! |
| B. Pourquoi les pompiers portent-ils des bretelles rouges? | 2. What, —Ma worry? |
| C. Wer war die Dame mit der ich Sie gestern Nache gesehen habe? | 3. To get to the other side. |
| D. Veni, vidi, vici! | 4. To keep their pants up! |

STATISTICS

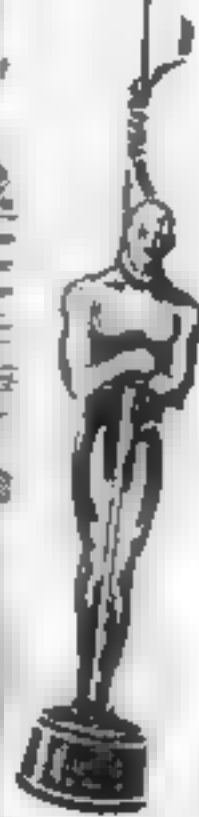
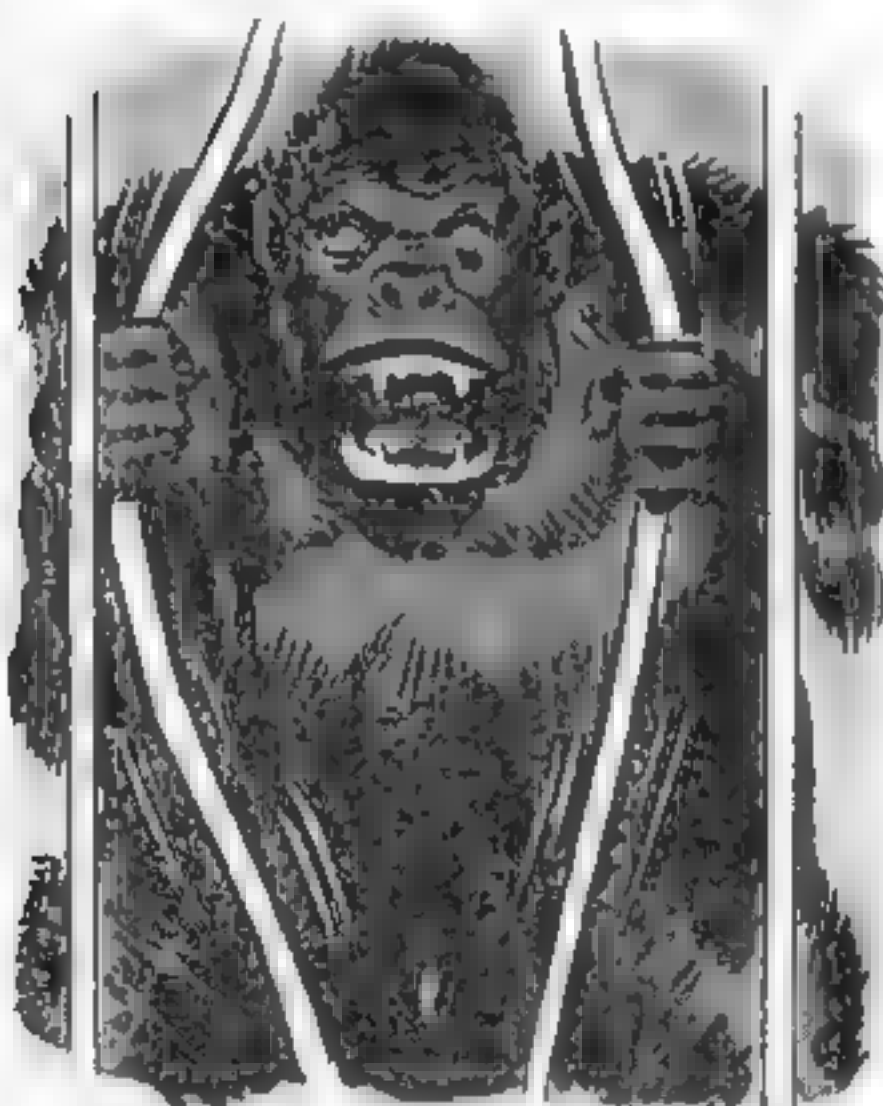
On the basis of the 5,879 applicants who were recently given this examination at a leading Midwestern college, the following percentage figures have been compiled by the Editors of MAD, and are now published for the first time.

PERCENTAGE	OUTCOME
2%	Passed
39½%	Failed
18%	Were in the wrong room
12%	Fell asleep during True-False Questions
10%	Forgot to bring a pencil
8%	Asked to leave the room and never came back
6%	Didn't know who Veronica Lake was
3%	Made paper airplanes out of the test
2%	Are still working on it
½%	Thought it was funny
Total 101%	(Some wise guy handed in two papers)



Scenes We'd Like to See

The Beast Falls In Love



THE OLD SKIN GAME DEPT.

Since the beginning of time, man has been intrigued by the lines in his hand. What do they mean? And how did they get there? Actually, any intelligent two-year-old knows that the lines are caused by folding the hand, and mean nothing. But since most of our readers aren't two years old, or intelligent, we're printing this article.

Every palm is different, and tells a different story. To the trained eye, the intricate surface of your palm reveals your likes and dislikes, your loves and hates, your accomplishments and goofs, and what you had for breakfast when you wiped off your mouth. So besides teaching you to use a napkin, this vital article will also teach you...

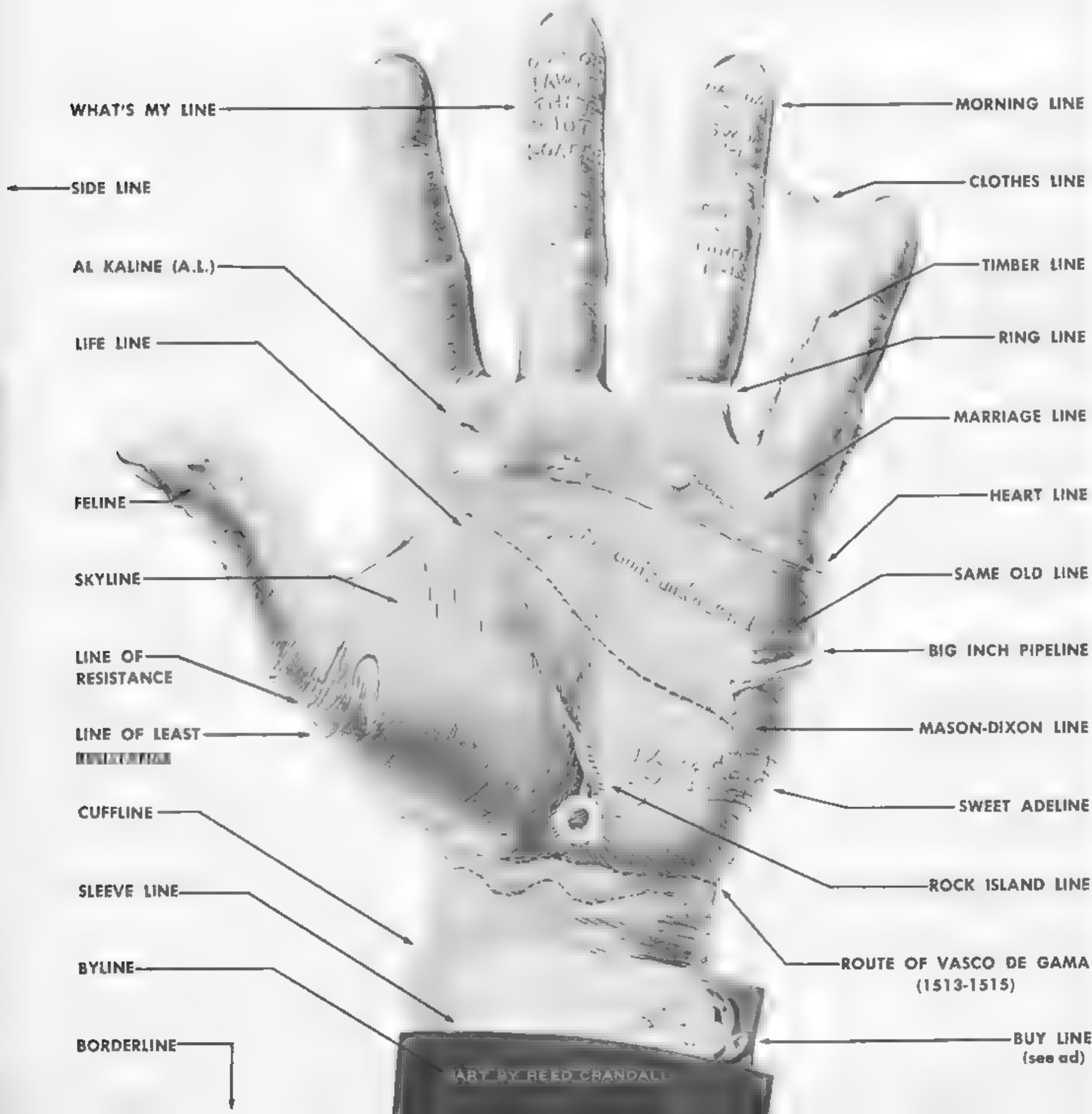
HOW TO READ YOUR PALM

Everybody has the same general lines in his palm, but no two people have the same identical lines. Like with fingerprints, facial characteristics, and annual gross incomes, you can tell a lot about a person from his lines. Here is

a typical palm, showing the typical major lines. Memorize them, then compare them to your own lines, and you'll have taken the first step toward discovering something about yourself. You will have discovered you're a gullible idiot!

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

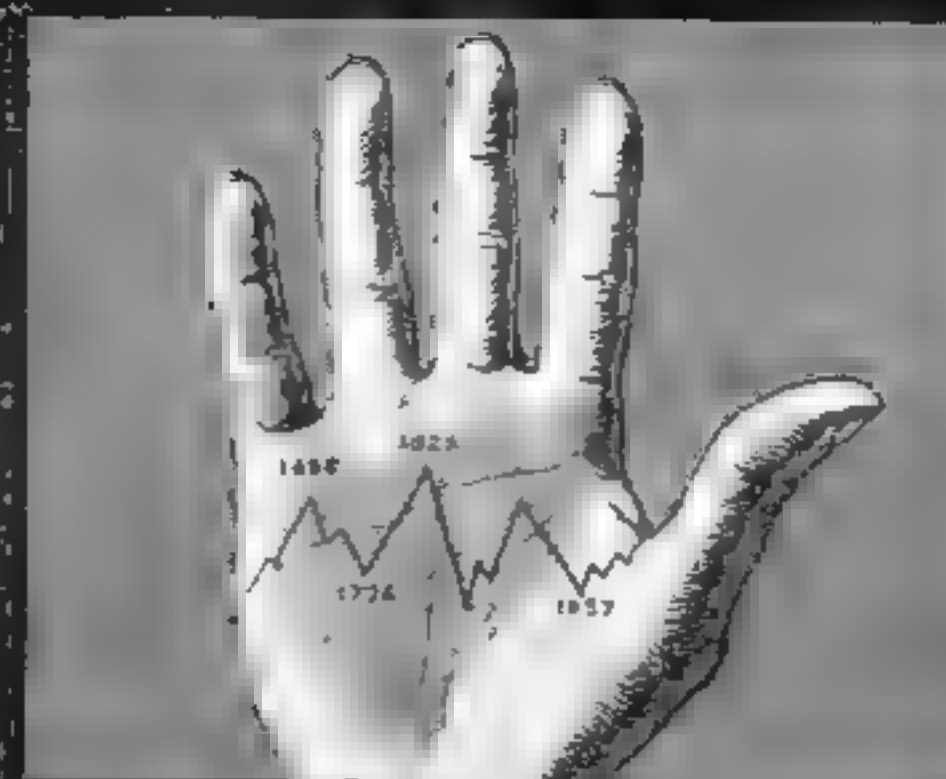
***How Deep Is The Ocean?—The Italian Line



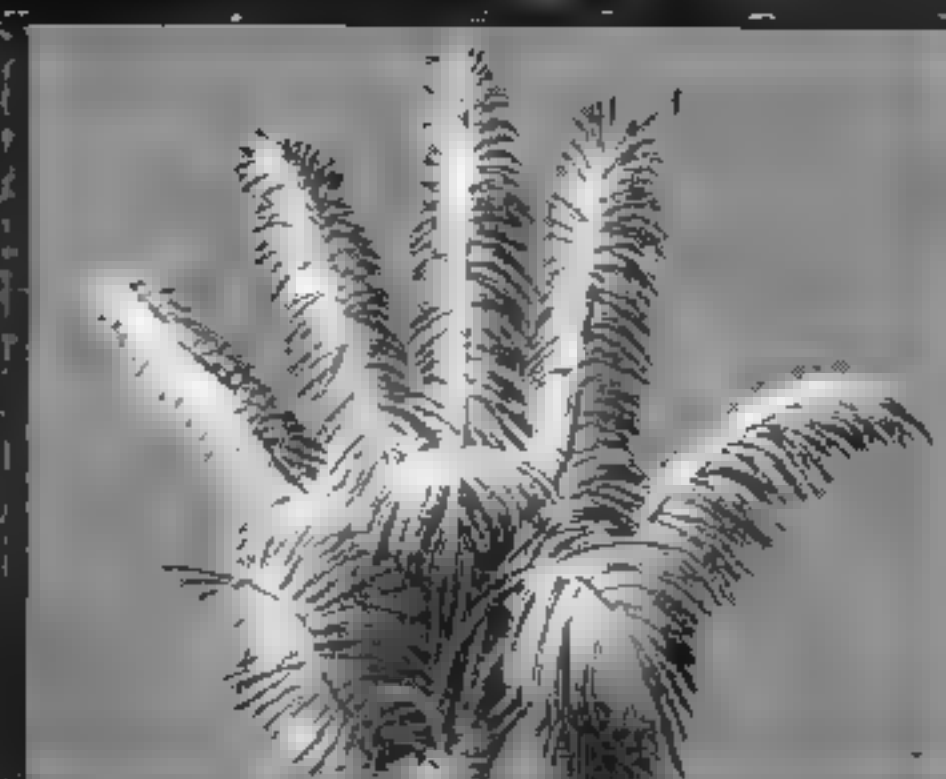
TYPES OF PALMS



This palm looks different from most, mainly because it isn't a palm at all but the back of a hand.



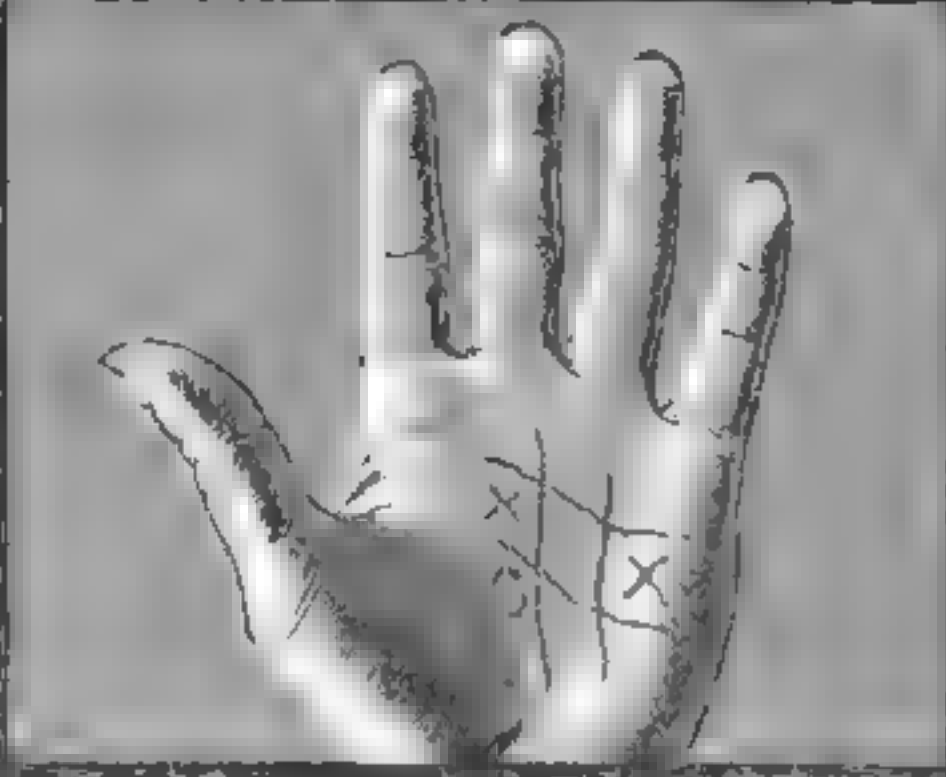
This palm has lines which give important dates in person's life.



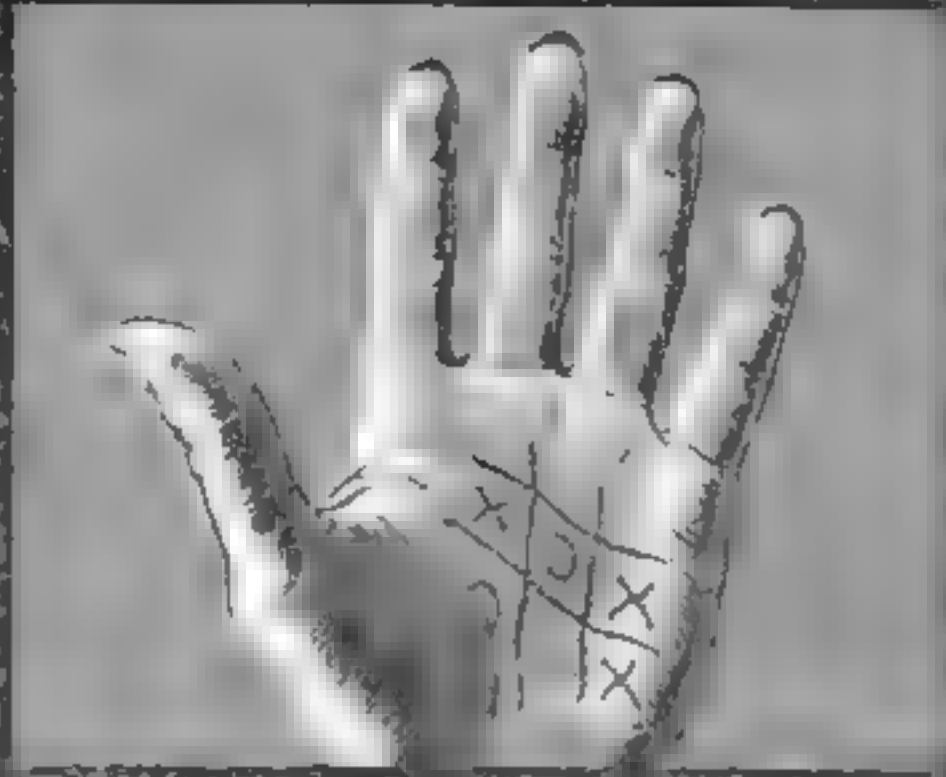
This palm gives best dates of all.

WHAT DO CRISS-CROSS LINES MEAN?

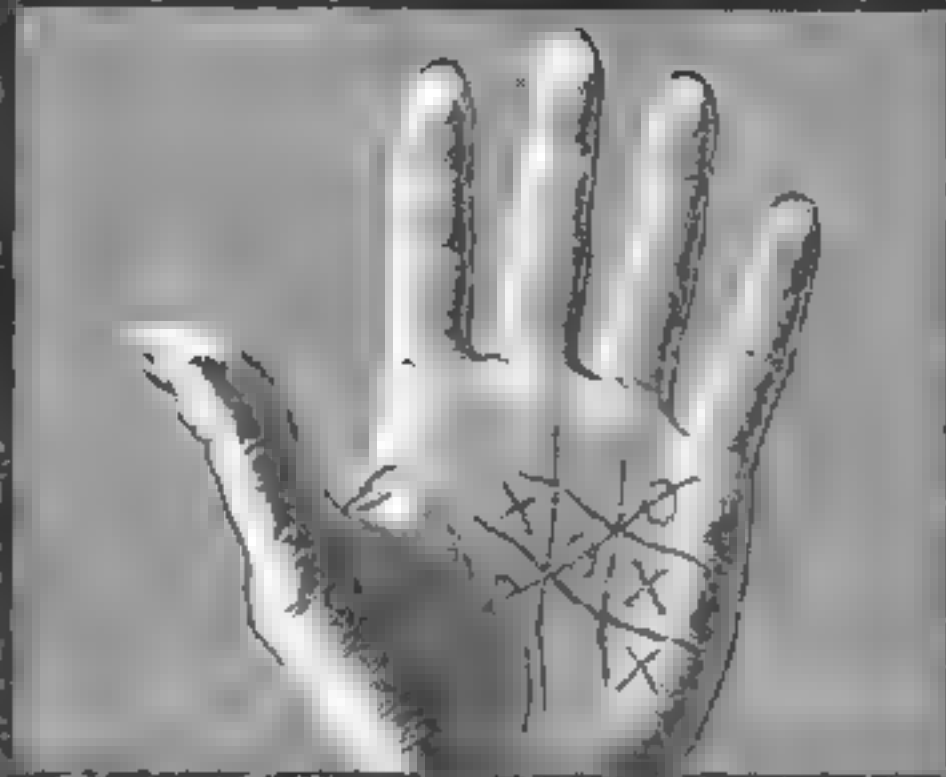
The criss-cross lines in the palm tell how successful a person will be in life. These lines change as the person grows older.



Typical palm at age 21 shows person setting out on the road to love, career and success.



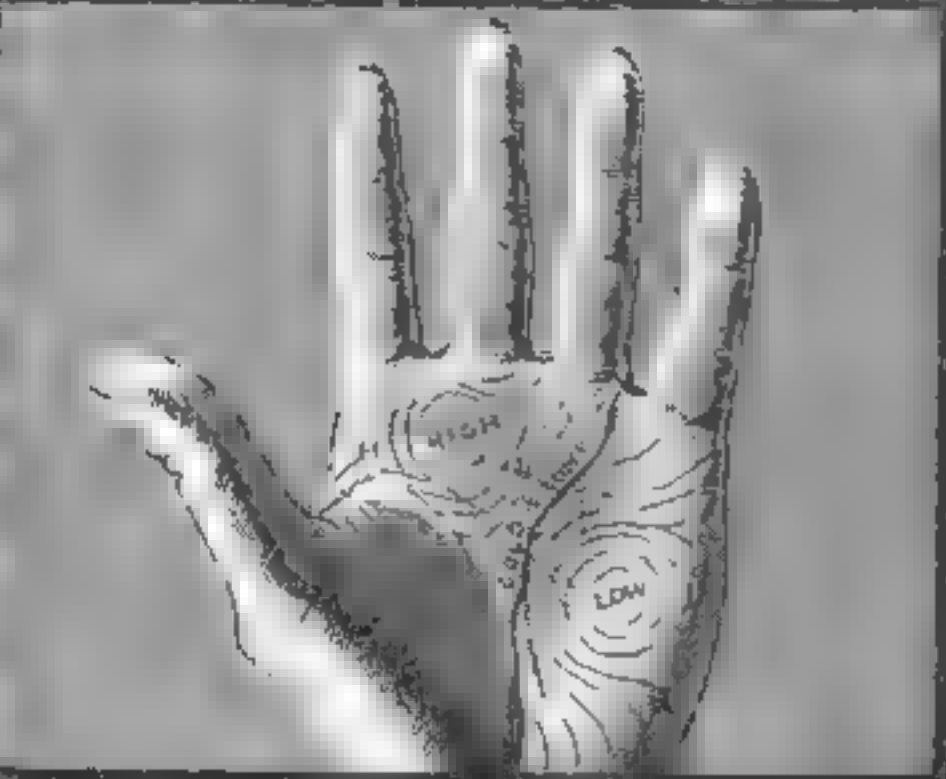
Same palm at age 35 shows person is well along, has done fine so far.



Same palm at age 47 shows person has lost out, is a complete failure.

WHAT DO WHORLS MEAN?

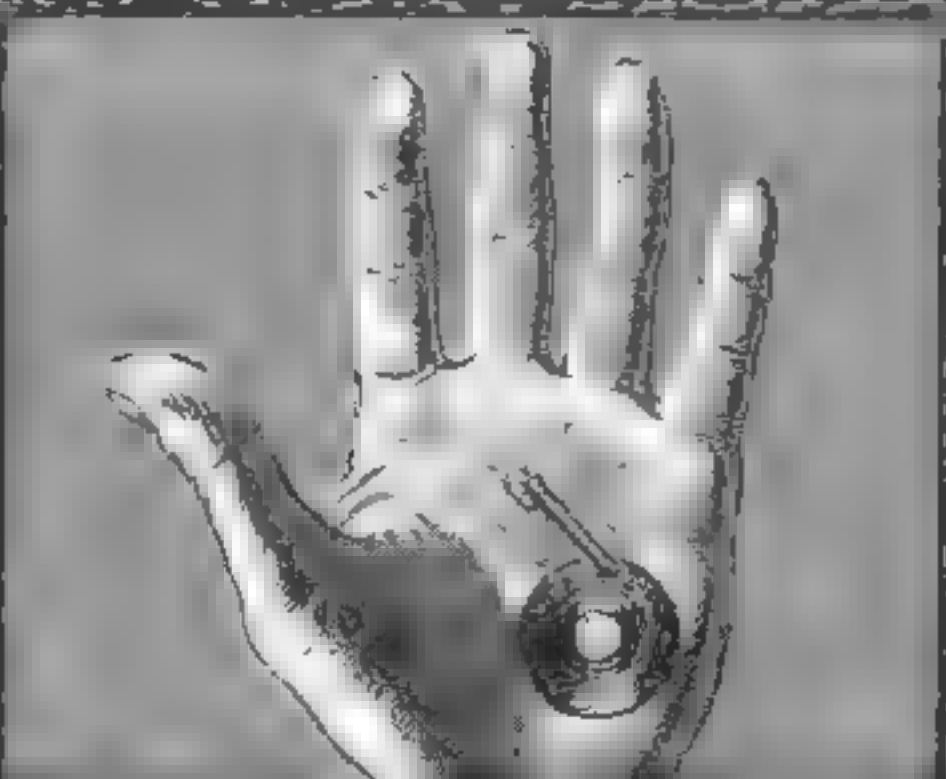
Whorls are circular patterns set up by lines located at the base of the palm. They accurately tell the occupation of a person.



Weatherman's Whorl

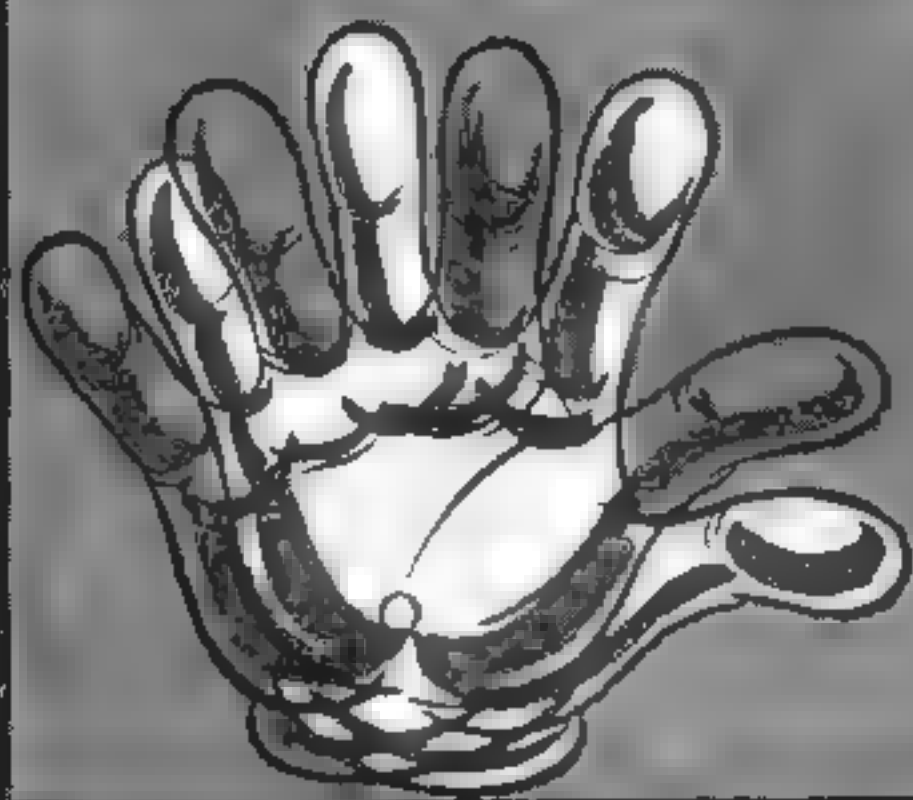


Mountain Climber's Whorl

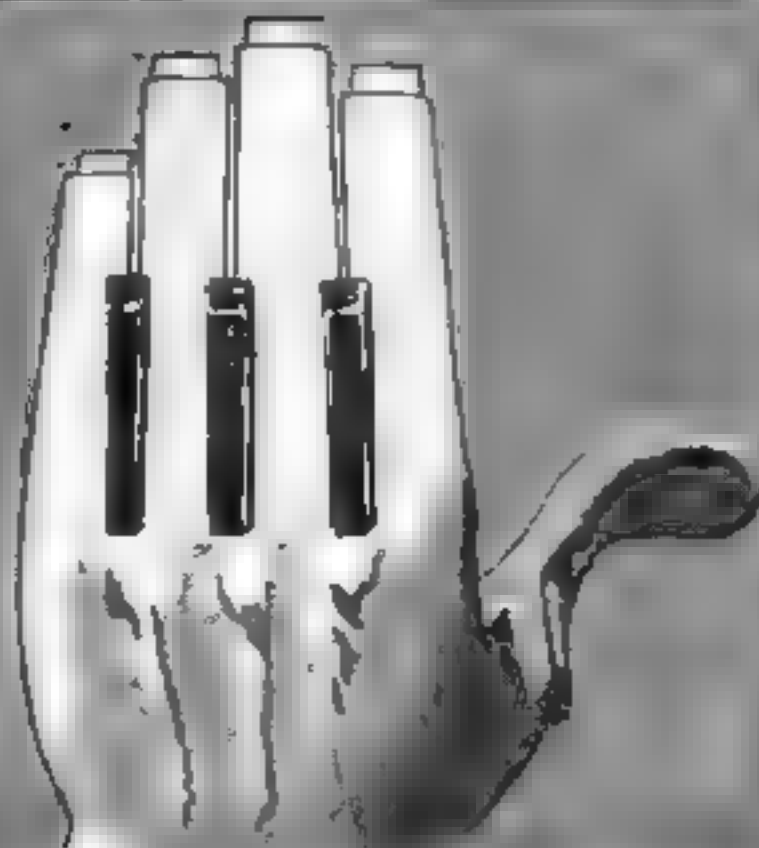


Disc Jockey's Whorl

WHAT DO SHAPES OF FINGERS AND HAND MEAN?



Hand with three fingers means person is animated, will work for Walt Disney.



Hand with long, thin fingers means person is artistic, will play piano.



Hand with long, pointing finger means person is Uncle Sam and you'll be drafted!



Hand with fingers in shape of fist means person is aggressive and you better duck!

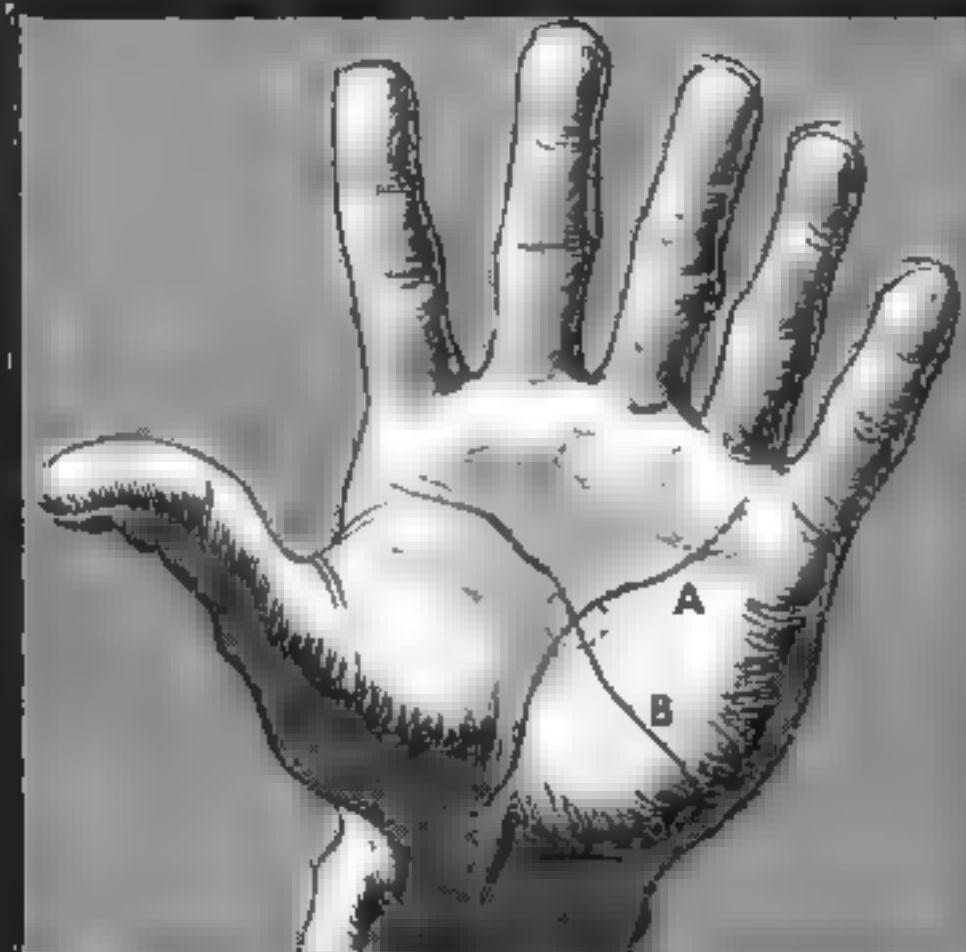


Hand with long curved thumb means person will travel, mostly in someone else's car.

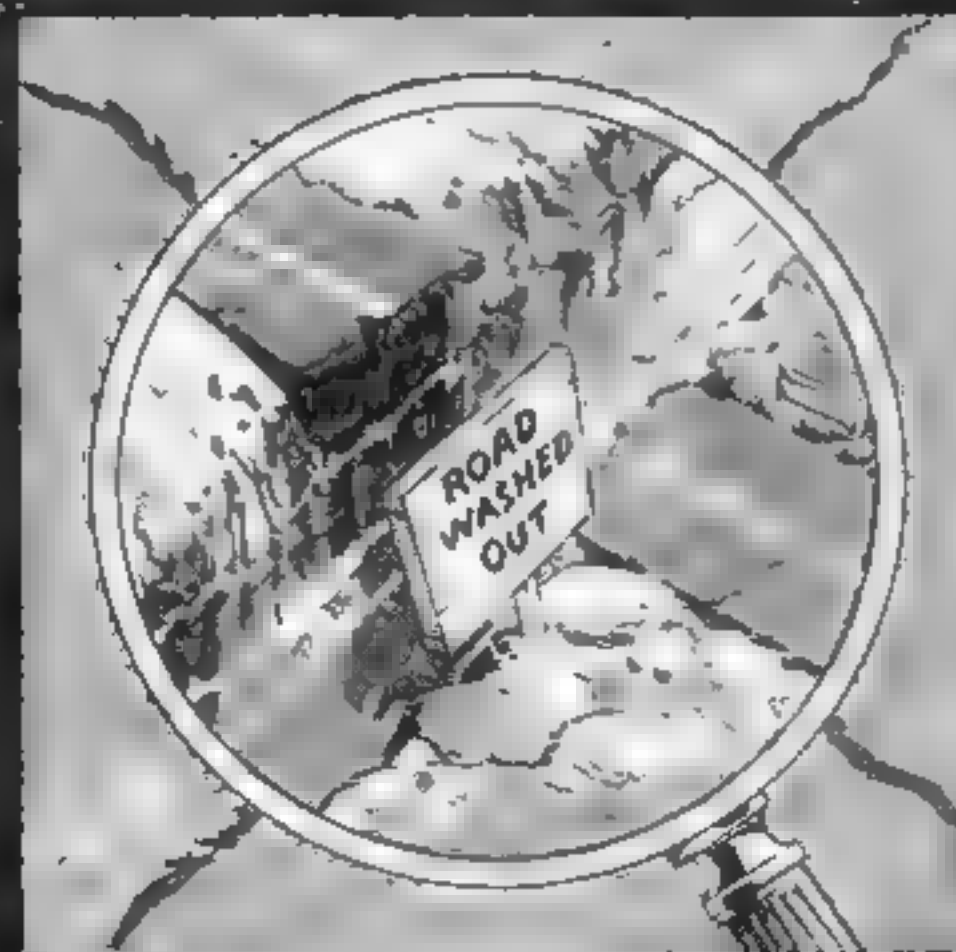


Hand with leathery looking fingers means person is wearing gloves.

PALMS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE



Palm of Alfred E. Neuman is unusual, has only two lines: lifeline (A), and mentality line (B).



Detail section of Alfred E. Neuman's mentality line.



Palm of J. Fred Mugs is not only unreadable, but actually disgusting.

END

THERE'S MANY A SLIP TWIXT DEPT.

Science, in its never-ending march of progress, dedicated to improving man's lot on Earth (or blowing the place up in the attempt!), has somehow neglected one of the most important functions of life: Eating! When it comes to the dining room table, we're still in the Middle Ages. Those

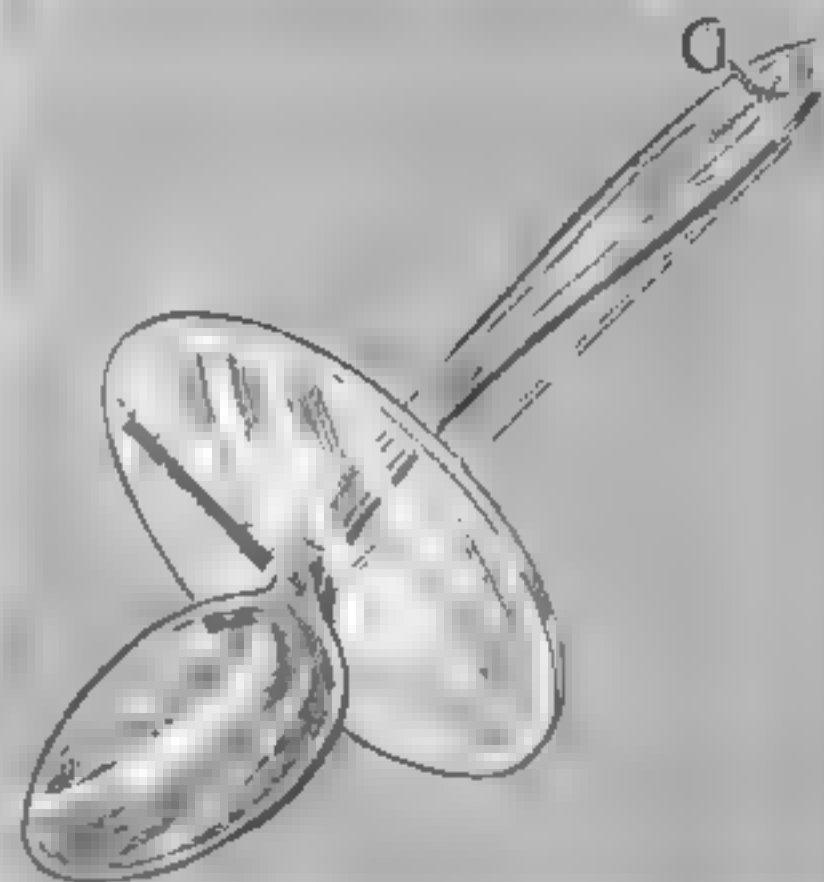
knives, forks, and spoons we use today to spill stuff on our best ties are basically the same as the ones the Romans used to spill stuff on their best togas. Nobody ever bothered to redesign them and bring them up to date. Nobody, that is, until now. Now, *we* try and fail with

MAD EATING



While careful grafting and cross-pollinating has eliminated most of the seeds from the popular grapefruit, no one has been able, as yet, to eliminate its squirt. Scenes like one at left can be eliminated once and for all with MAD's

**FOUNTAINPROOF
SELF-WIPING
GRAPEFRUIT SPOON**



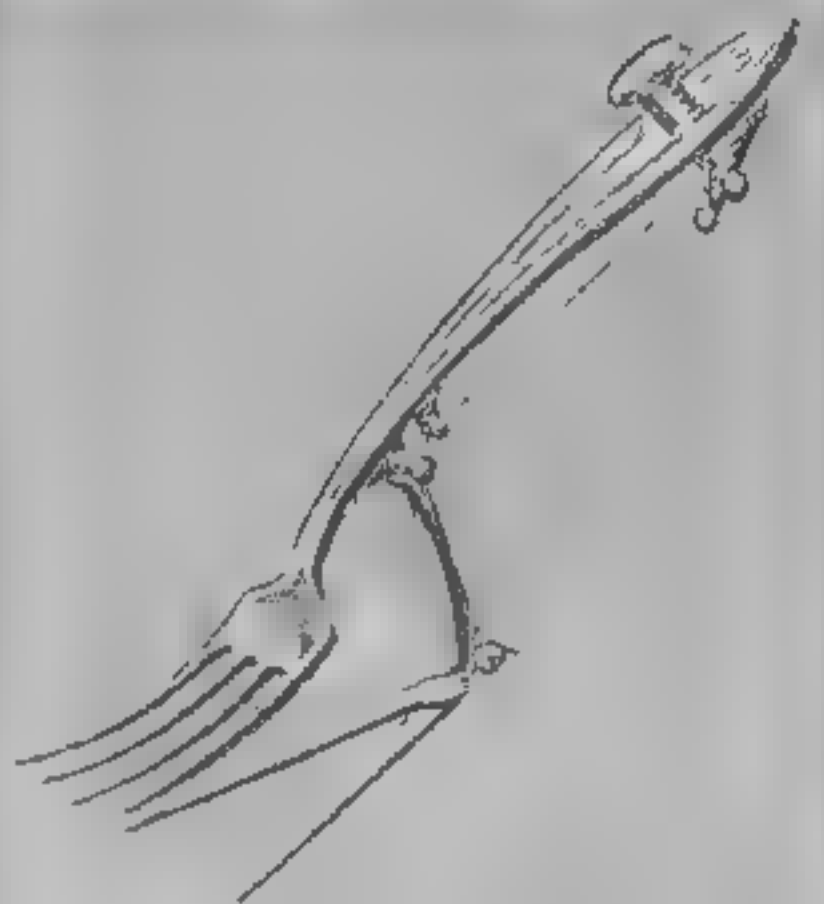
Before the beer foams up and cascades down the sides of the glass all over your hand, one thing to do is blow it off, as fellow in scene at left is doing. But if you're sick of the bartender punching you in the eye, use MAD's

**FOAM-CATCHING
BEER GLASS**



If you've ever struggled with spaghetti, you know what torture fellow on left is going through. No matter how much you wind and wind, you still end up with strands of the stuff dangling down your chin. So stop buying new ties. Use MAD's

**NO-HAND
SPAGHETTI FORK**





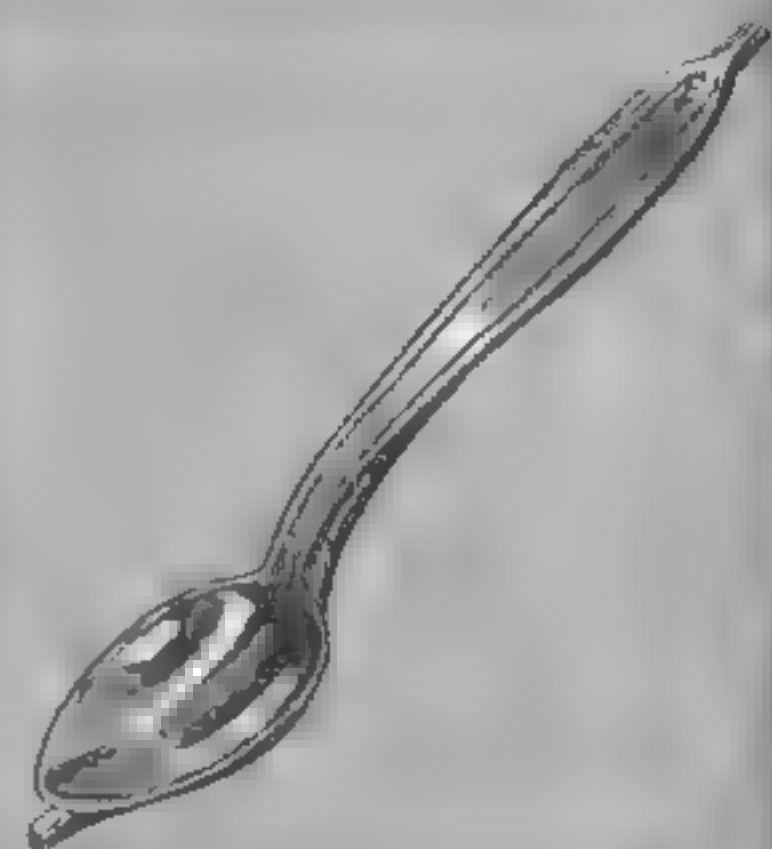
PICTURES BY JOE ORLANDO

UTENSILS



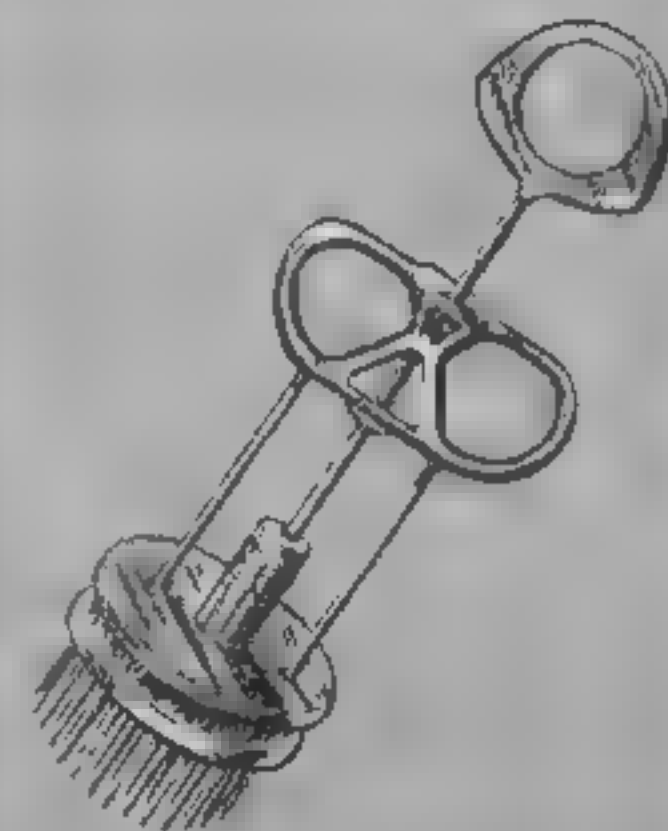
There's nothing quite as frustrating as that last drop of delicious soup or fruit-cup juice you just can't scoop up unless you break every rule of etiquette and tilt the dish. Now you can suck it all up with the straw built into MAD's

**LAST DROP
SOUP AND FRUIT CUP
SPOON**



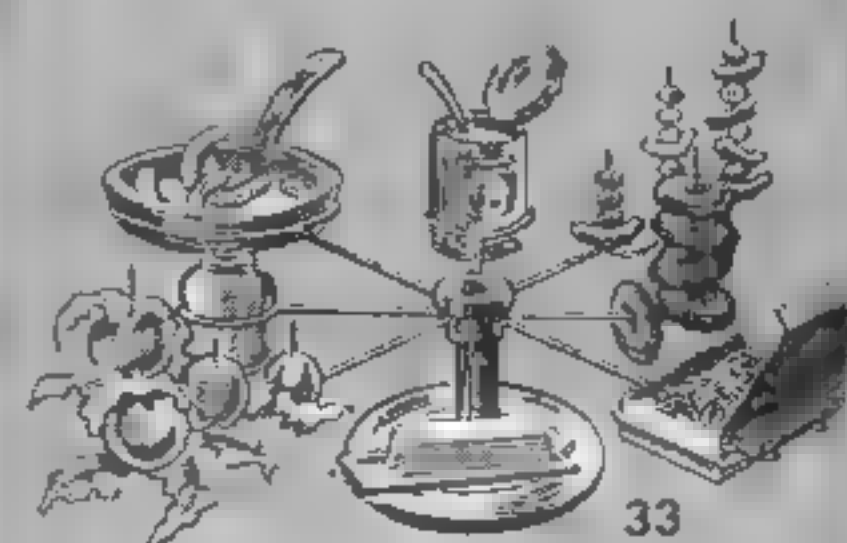
Here's another familiar problem: how do you keep those elusive little devils, carrots and peas, from rolling off your fork and sloshing gravy on your brand new sport shirt like guy on left is doing? The answer is simple: just use MAD's

**CARROTS AND PEAS
SPLANNER**



If you are like Susan, the lazy housewife on the left, you are sick and tired of that pile of dinner dishes every night. And who can blame you? But have you ever asked yourself if dishes are really necessary when you can use MAD's

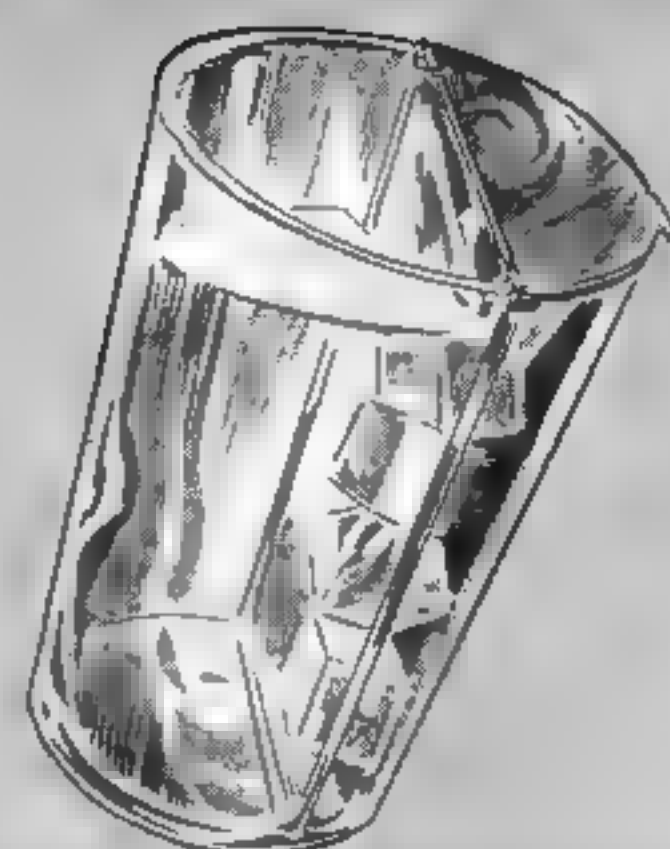
**LAZY-SUSAN
DISH-SAVIE**





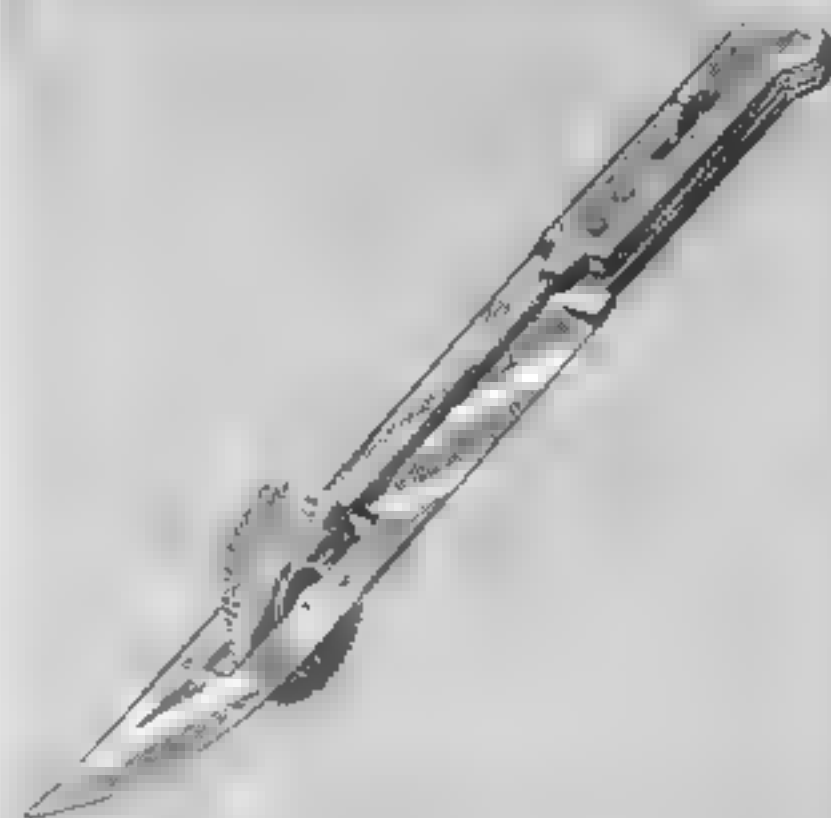
If you're a mixed-drink man, and you've had it as far as choking on all those ice cubes you accidentally swallow, or as far as watered-down highballs are concerned, then you'll hail MAD's

**NO-DILUTING
ANTI-CHOKE
DRINK GLASS**



Invariably, when you're invited out to someone's house for dinner, they serve steak. And invariably it's tough. When you try cutting it with an ordinary knife, what happens is pictured at left. Beat this problem by bringing your MAD

**TOUGH MEAT
BUZZ-SAW KNIFE**



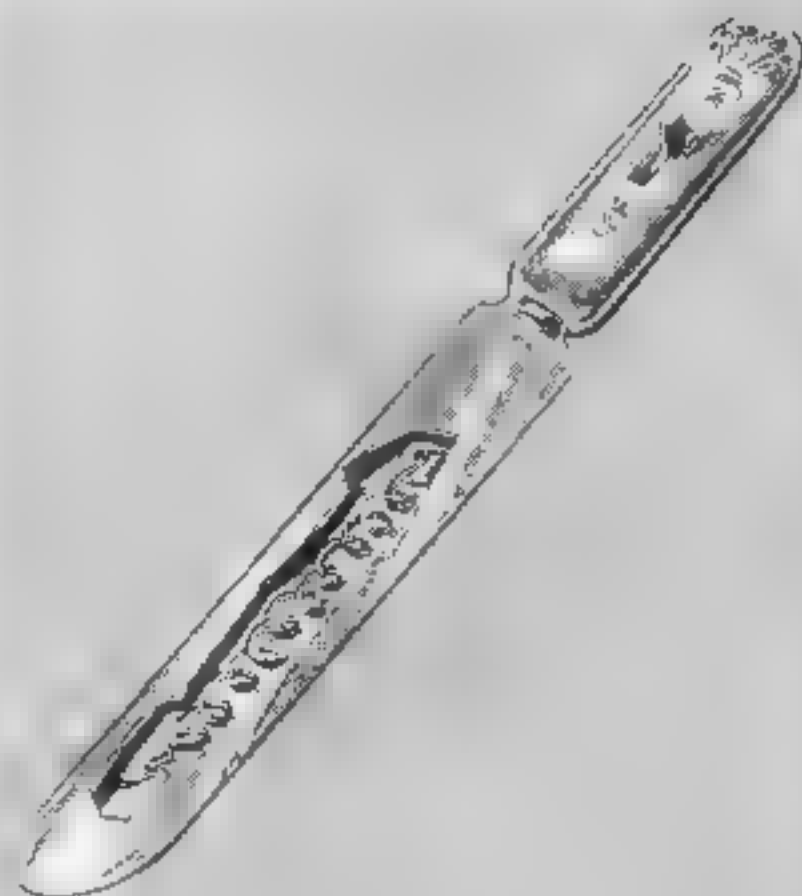
If you're a tea drinker, or you switched recently because you like Arthur Godfrey (there are such people!), then you know how, when you wring out the teabag so it won't drip on the tablecloth, it drips on the fingers. Well, not with MAD's

**TEA BAG
SQUEEZER**



Take a nice fresh slice of white bread, and try buttering it with cold hard butter. You know what happens. The same thing that's happening to the guy on the left. Total destruction. But it won't happen if you use MAD's self-heated

**COLD BUTTER
SPREADER**





A baffling problem that plagues the Martini set is: how to fish out the olive, cherry, or onion once the drink's gone. Spearing it with fingernail is frowned on. The only solution is MAD's

**COMBINATION
COCKTAIL-STIRRER
CHERRY-NETTER**



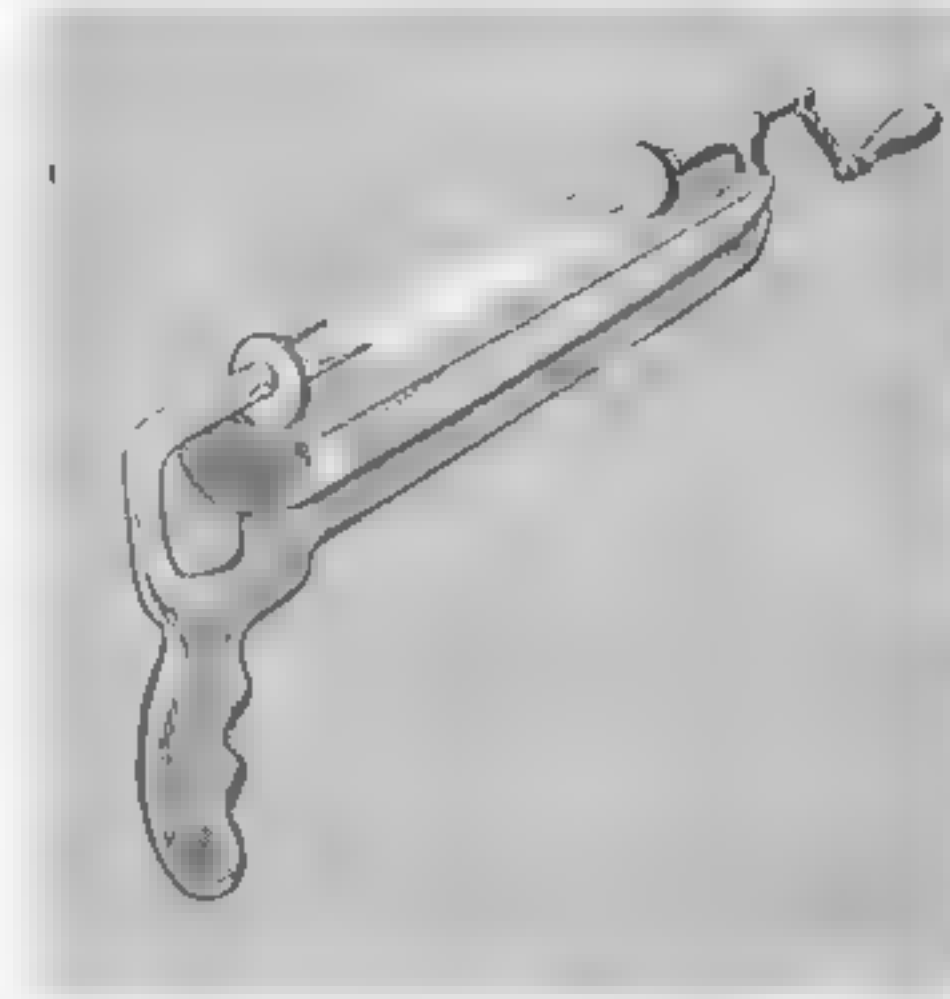
Slob on left has just finished cool glass of milk. Note tell-tale white moustache on top lip. If this happens to you, you too are a slob. Remain a slob and still enjoy cool glass of milk without that tell-tale moustache. Use a MAD

**NO-MOUSTACHE
MILK GLASS**



Ever try to butter hot corn-on-the-cob? Ever try to hold it and eat it after you finally do get it buttered? If you have, then you'll surely appreciate the new MAD

**SELF-BUTTERING
NO-TOUCH
CORN-ON-THE-COB
HOLDER**



Biggest problem facing the American people is: how does one watch TV and eat dinner at same time without having to look down to see what to scoop up next, thereby missing what happens on screen? Answer: shovel food direct from MAD's

**NO-LOOK-DOWN
TV TRAY**
END





BOB

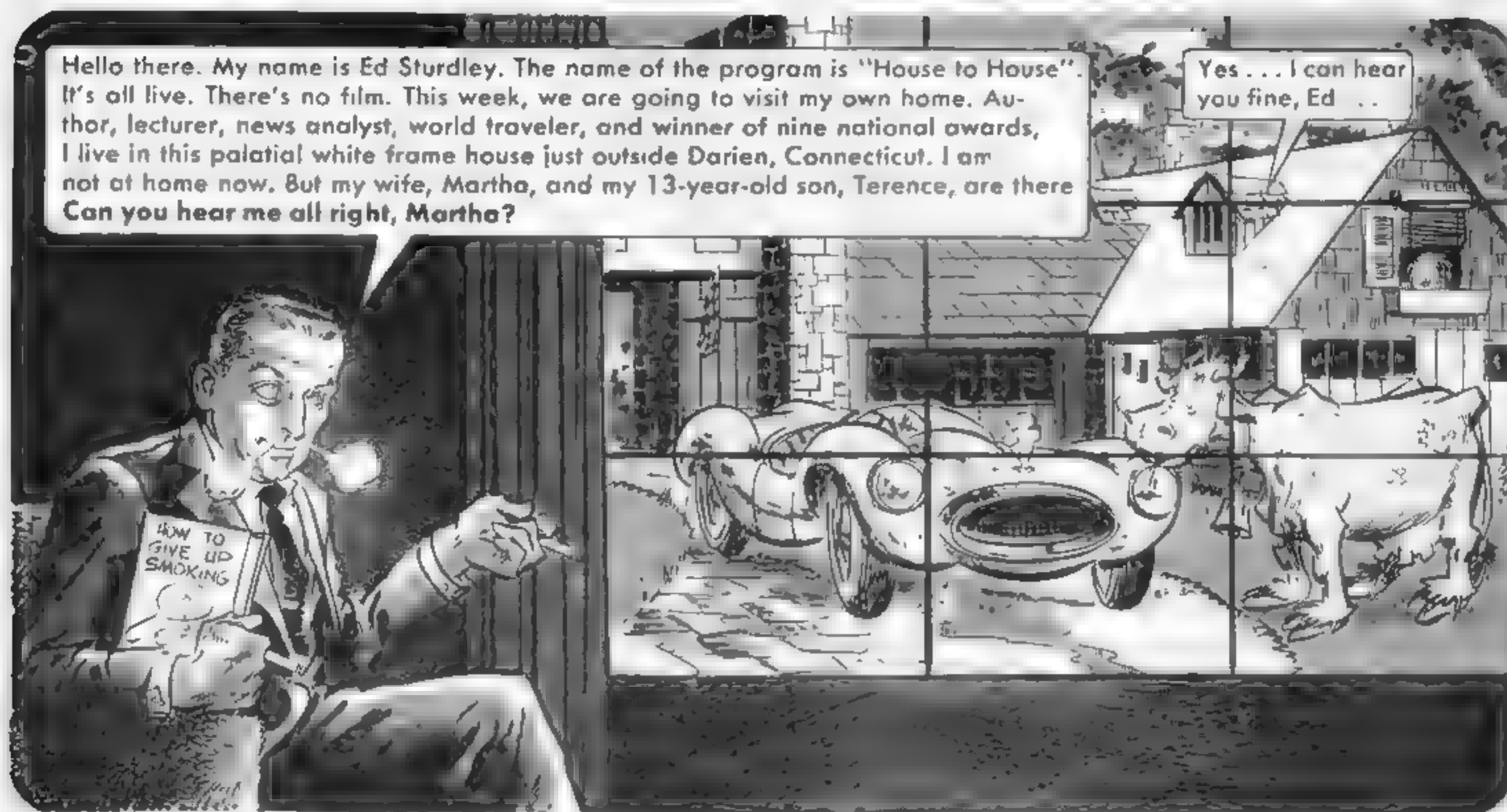
BOB & RAY DEPT.

Bob Elliott and Ray Goulding (MUTUAL, 5:00 PM, EDT; NBC, MONITOR) were recently honored by the radio industry with the coveted Peabody Award for "Best Radio Entertainment—1956". Lucky for them, the presentation was made just before the issue of MAD containing their first article hit the stands. Otherwise, such notoriety might've queered the whole deal. Anyway, foolhardy fellows that they are, they're back again, this time with their version of the interview show that visits celebrities in their own homes..



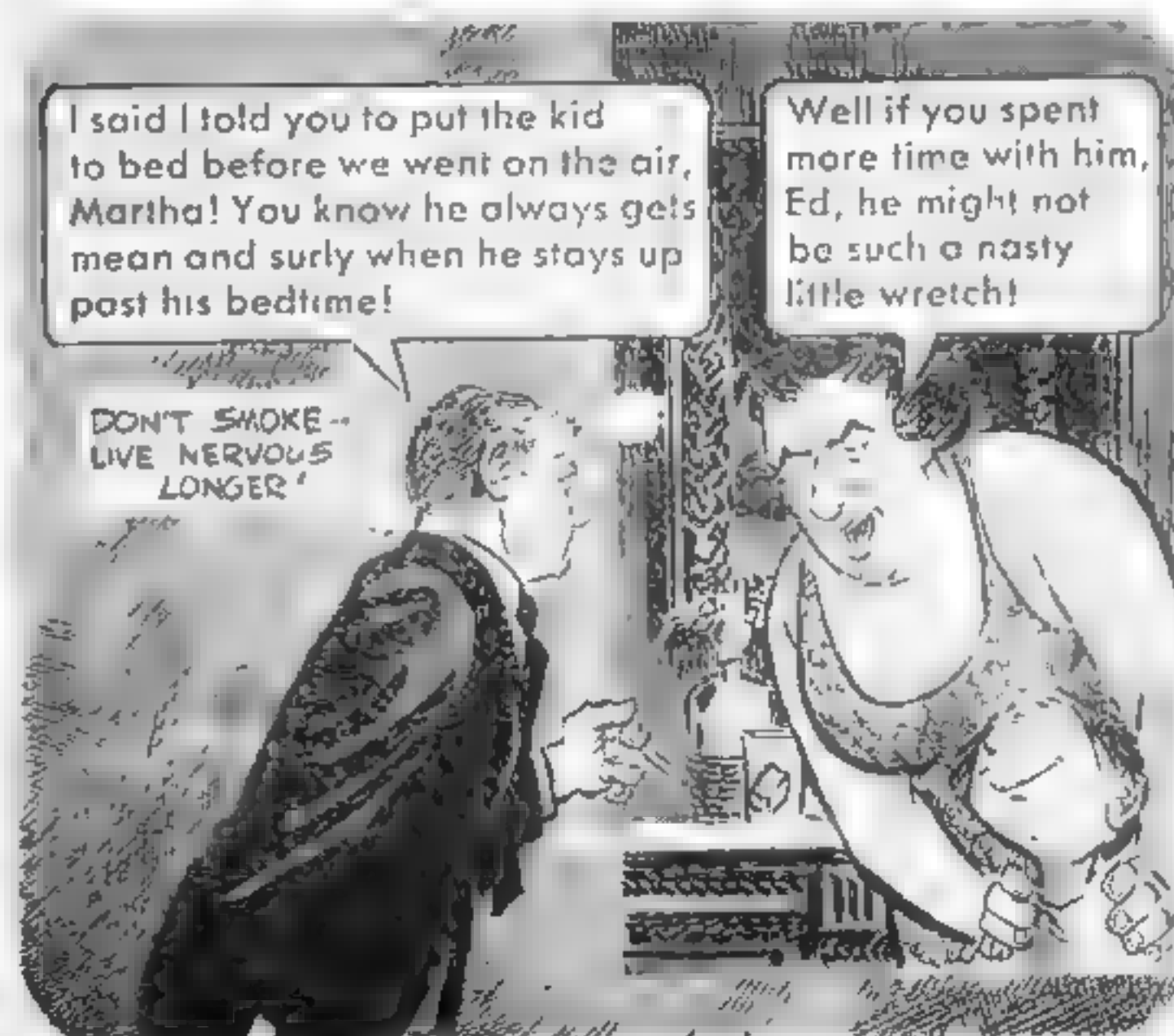
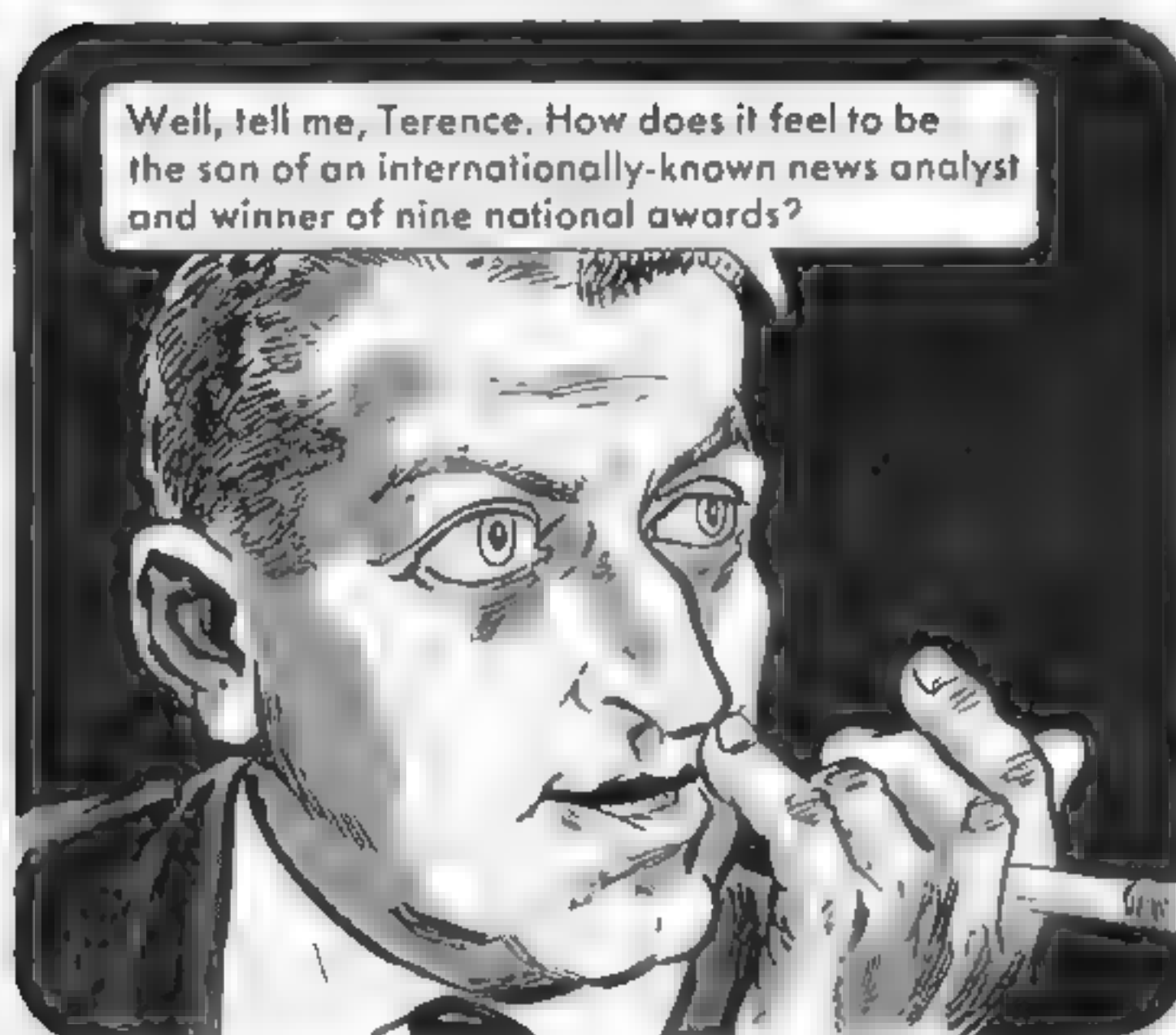
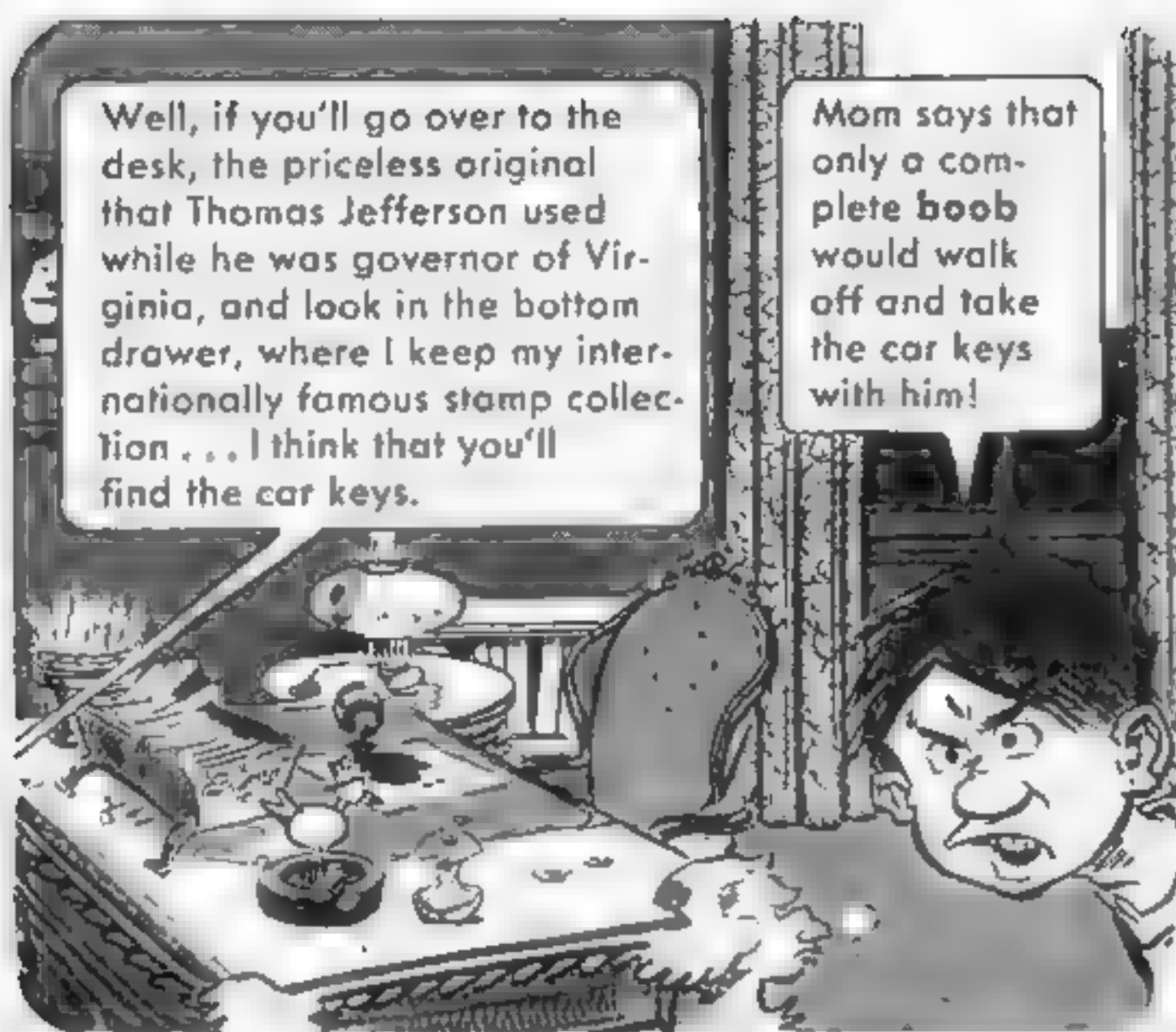
RAY

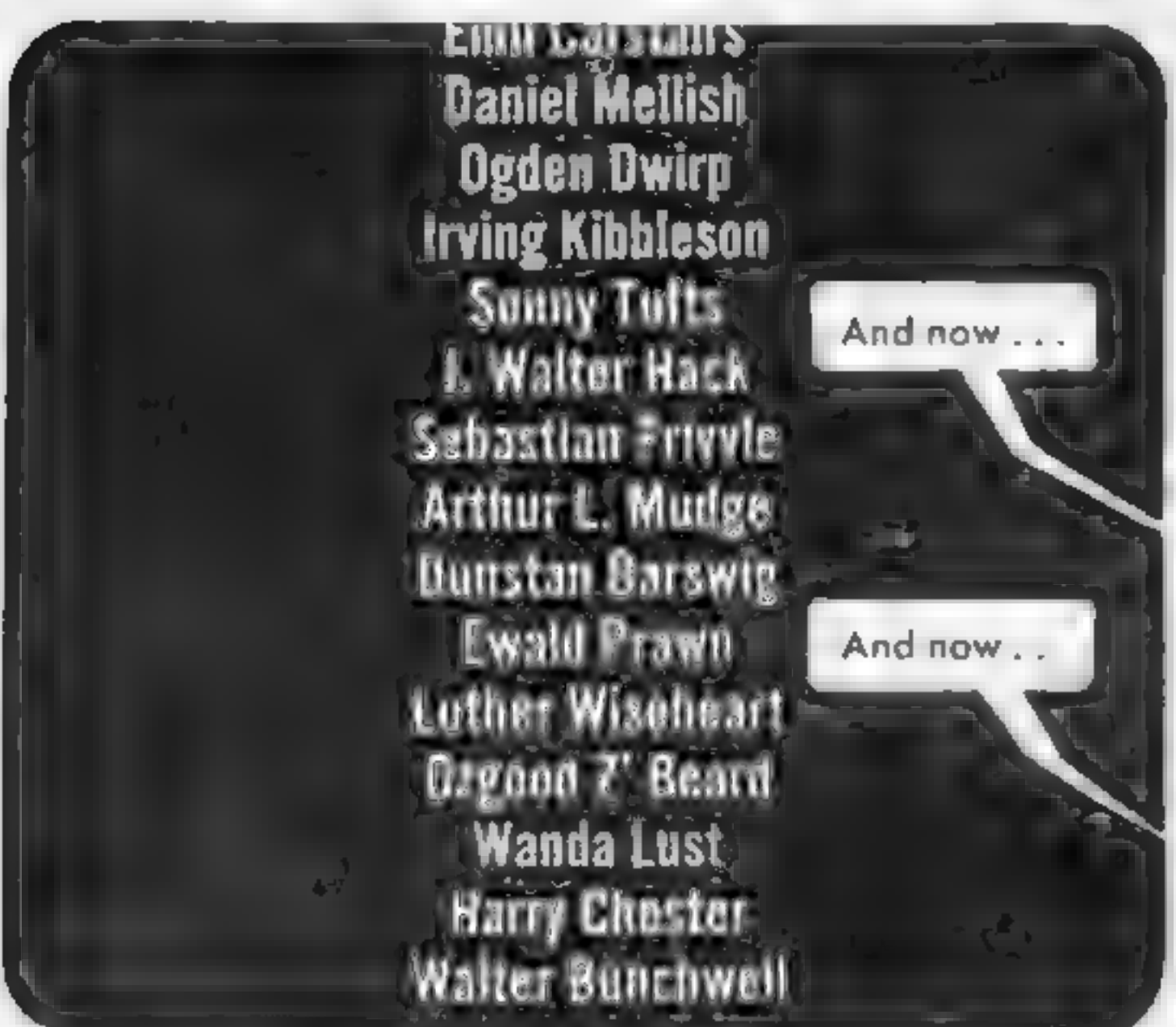
HOUSE TO HOUSE



PICTURES BY MORT DRUCKER



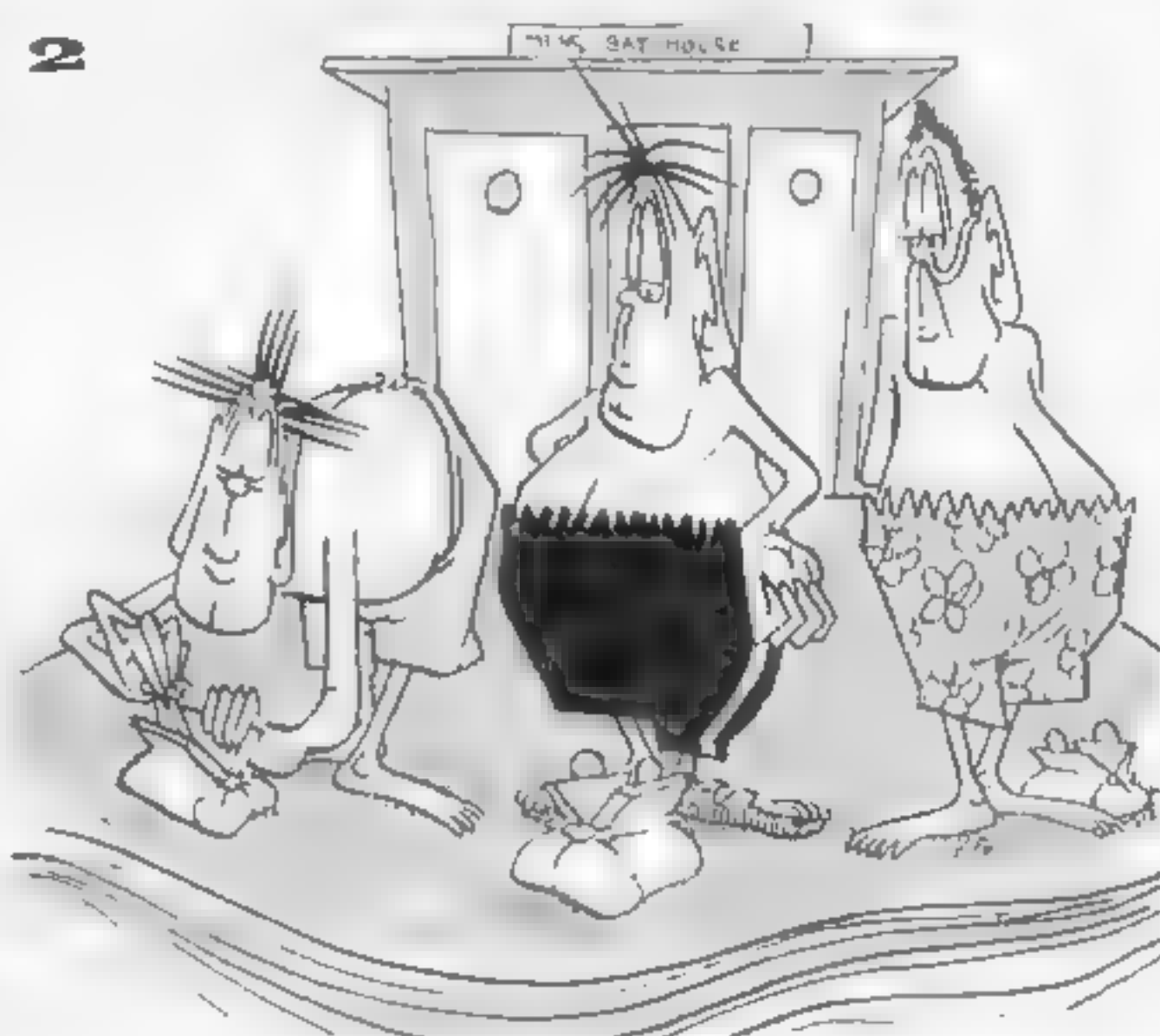
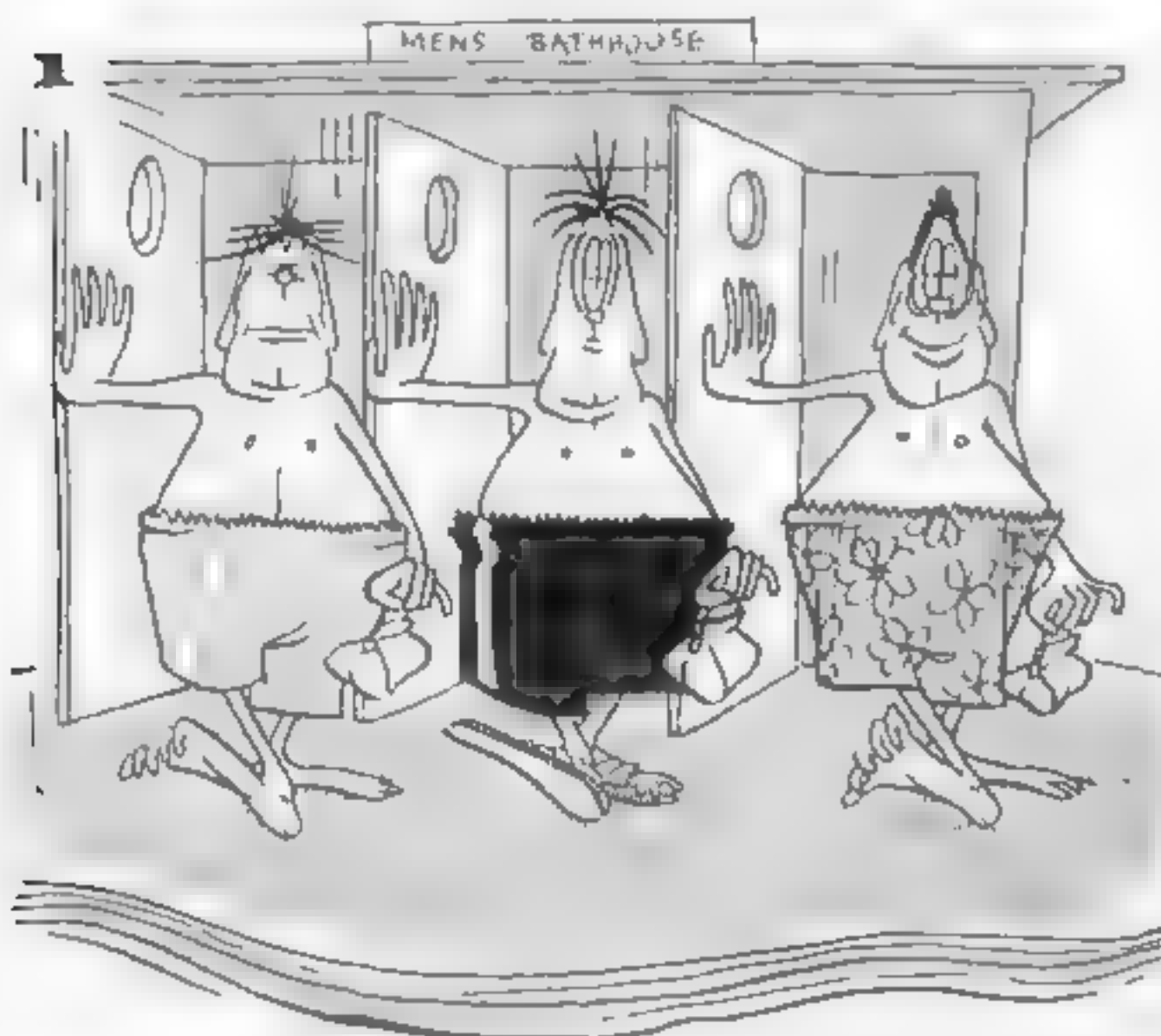




DAVY JONES' LOCKER DEPT.

Here's a refreshing new angle on bathing and beach sports as practised by MAD's maddest artist, Don Martin, in this account which he calls . . .

THE SEASIDE INCIDENT



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



...ever in world Lawrence Wolk

BACK OF THE RACK DEPT.

Lately, magazine publishers have been scraping the bottom of the "idea barrel," attempting to discover new gimmicks which might sell more magazines. One such gimmick seems to be the "specialized-type" magazine . . . you know, the kind that limits its appeal to a small minority section of the magazine reading public, like f'rinstance . . .

Today, they've got magazines for
HI-FI bugs . . .



Today, they've got magazines for
MOTORBOAT bugs . . .



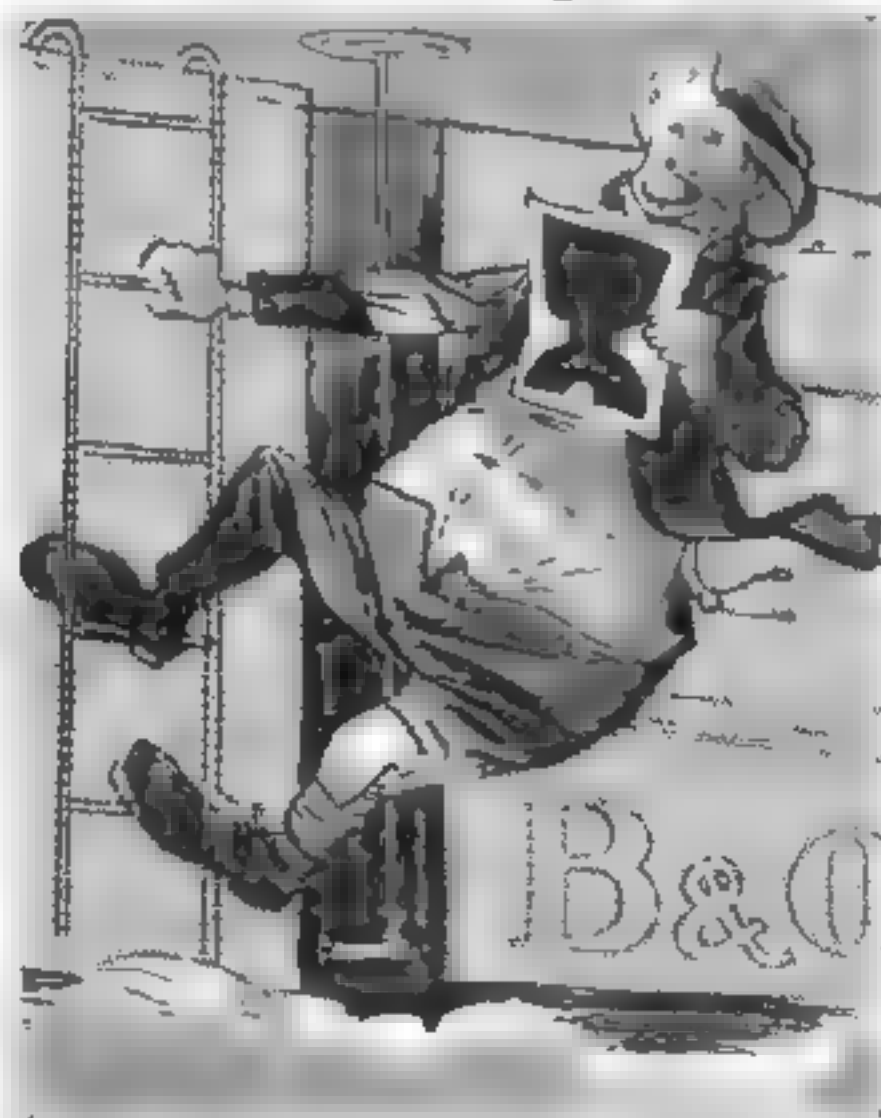
Today, they've got magazines for
WEIGHT-LIFTING bugs . . .



Today, they've got magazines for
SPORTS-CAR bugs . . .



Today, they've got magazines for
RAILROAD bugs . . .



They've even got magazines for
BUG bugs . . .



If things keep up, magazine publishers will soon run out of "specialized-type" audiences, and in desperation, they'll start cluttering up our newsstands with these . . .

FUTURE *specialized* MAGAZINES

PICTURES BY BOB CLARKE

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Christine Jorgensen

THE NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE

September 1957

NAG

In This Issue
58 New and Exciting
Sacrifices You Can Make
For Your Children

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW'S QUARTERLY
25c.



Articles

New Ways to Torture Your Daughter-in-Law
They Hid My Teeth, But I Kept Right On Talking
A Son I Got — He Should Only Drop Dead
And Many More

AGONY

THE HYPOCHONDRIAC'S MONTHLY

SEPTEMBER
1957
50c

SURPRISE YOUR FRIENDS!
17 brand new operations
you can talk about!



SPECIAL BOOK BONUS: "GALLSTONES CAN BE FUN"

I was DEAD and didn't know til Ima Zombie
It only hurts when I laugh! Ichabod Crane
My head pains finally came back. Mal Lingerer

pg 3
pg 12
pg 98.6

EXTRA!

126 Exciting Photographs of people suffering from different types of pains.

CONTEMPORARY

MUGGING

\$25

SEPT.
1957

The Magazine for Young Hoodlums



HOW TO HOLD
A BLACKJACK



CORRECT
KIDNEY BLOW



PROPER CARE
FOR YOUR SH-SUN



BIG TWELVE PAGE
COLOR SECTION
COMPLETE GUIDE TO
SWITCH-BLADE KNIVES

EXTRA! WHAT TO DO IN THE ALLEY IF NOBODY KNOWS UP—pg. 12

CYNICS
DIGEST

Vital articles
for people who
distrust their
fellow men and
always read the
fine print

HOW I GOT HIGH ON SAUERKRAUT JUICE!

100
PROOF
SLIGHTLY
HIGHER
IN CANADA

Lush

FEB.
1957

The Magazine for Inebriates

Articles

ISH THISH TH' BUSSH
TO TIMESH SHQUARE?
Hedda Nuff

THEY TOLD ME IT
WAS ICED TEA
Lionel Souse

I MIXED WHISKEY
WITH GASOLINE
Paralyzed

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT
AFTER SHAVE LOTION?

Plus

DRINK OF
THE WEEK
VODKA AND COD LIVER OIL

SEE RESULTS OF
DRINKING THIS ON
PAGE 19



LIFT

THE MAGAZINE FOR
KLEPTOMANIACS
SEPT 15 PAGES
(Easy to stash in handbag)

35¢



DO YOU WANT TO BE
A SHOPLIFTER?
by Jane Beach

HOW TO STEAL FROM MART'S
by R. Goble

WHY CAN'T HE BE HANDED
AT THE PLUM-COUNTING
by Jane Beach

THE NIGHT I TOOK THE
STREETCAR HOME
by Tom's Park

FICTION
WAS A WOOLWORTH
COUNTER SPY
by Kees Krug

SPECIAL FEATURE: 10 Whistles That Work!

LOVER

SEPTEMBER 1957
25¢

THE
MAGAZINE
FOR
WOLVES



Women Find
Me Irresistible
by Horace Sturdley

Sure-Fire Make-Out
Lines For Parties
by Seymour Breads

Try Putting Alcohol
In Her Drink
by Hugh Beach

CONTRIBUTORS
Tommy Manville
Porfirio Mahiroan
King Farenk
Kerol Flynn
Alfred E. Neuman

EXCLUSIVE!
FLOOR PLAN OF THE Y W C A

SLOB

The Creep's Journal

SEPT. 1957 15¢
14 FULL COLOR
PICTURES!
ALFRED E. NEUMAN'S
Belly-Button Lint!



THIS ISSUE'S
DIRT

Try Going
Without A Bath
by R. O. PLENTY

Looking Seedy
Is An Art
by Irving BUBBIS

Your Best Friends
WILL Tell You!
by Sam HALTOSH

Grow Larvae
For
Fun And Profit
by Milton LIFEBLENDER

GOO-GOO 2¢

THE MAGAZINE FOR
NEW-BORN INFANTS
MARCH 1958
No. 2

IN
THIS ISSUE

Globba Glub Glub Glob
by MONTGOMERY CLUB AGE 2 MONTHS

Kitchy-Kitchy-Coo
by STEPHANIE ZILCH AGE 8 W'

Da-a Da-a Ba-a W'
by MELVIN COMZI AGE 38 YEA'

SEPTEMBER
10 CENTS

The Wallflower's Digest



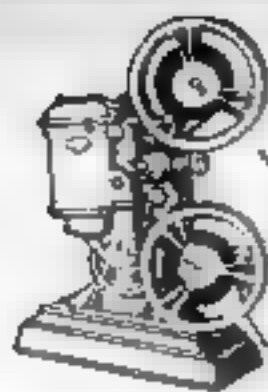
BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY
SPEAK ETRUSCAN FLUENTLY
25,222 PAGE simplified method
states in this issue

1001 THINGS TO DO
WHILE WAITING TO BE
ASKED TO DANCE

DON'T JUST SIT THERE!
SAY SOMETHING!

NEW HOBBIES
FOR UGLY GIRLS

EXTRA! WIN A LIVE MAN!
ENTER OUR BIG CONTEST - FULL DETAILS PG. 19



Scenes We'd Like to See

Tied To The Powder Keg



ONCE UPON A TIME DEPT.

These days, fairy tales are big business. Take the story of Cinderella, the little girl with the weird taste in shoes. First, Walt Disney made millions on his animated version. Next, Leslie Caron danced her psychiatric way to a box-office bonanza. Then Rogers and Hammerstein guaranteed their old age security with a TV spectacular composed of leftover

tunes from South Pacific. And recently, the Saddler's Wells Company cashed in on their ballet interpretation. So who are we to fight a trend? Here, then, in an effort to make a quick buck, is our brand new version of that over-worked fairy tale, Cinderella, written especially for MAD by a world-famous, ultra-sophisticated Broadway playwright . . .

© 1991 Found A Million Dollars Baby!—Col. Tom Parker

SIN-DOLL ELLA

by

Tennessee Williamsburg

TV, MOVIE, OR STAGE RIGHTS AVAILABLE

ACT I, SCENE I: Curtain rises on disgustin' decayin' bedroom of disgustin' decayin' shack in disgustin' decayin' South. Heroine, Ella, sleeps in southern comfort with a bottle (or is it with a bottle of Southern Comfort?). MUSIC: A few disgustin' decayin' bars of Eli Whitney's "Get Yore Cotton' Pickin' Hands Off Mah Gin" . . .



ACT I, SCENE II: Light gradually to give effect of summer evening. There's an aroma of magnolias, the hum of insects, the singin' of birds, an' the sounds of a barnyard chorus, all emergin' from orchestra pit.

Here come Elia, friend of all us disgustin' farm animals on this disgustin' Southern farm!

This ain't the Disney version, yo ham! This here's realism! Grunt, man... grunt!

SPECIAL EFFECT: Fairy Godmother appears in a puff of smoke. If stringent state censorship prevails, clothes can easily be substituted for puff of smoke.

Mama mia! Whata stinkin' mess! What's-a-matta, you feed-a-de pigs when everyone else, she's-a havin' a ball? Hah?

Mfi fdr
adzk wr
lgjfcv?

Wa' for you mumble, 'Who me?' I'm-a you Fairy Godmoth', that's-a who! Cheese, you almost as hard t' unnerstan as-a me!

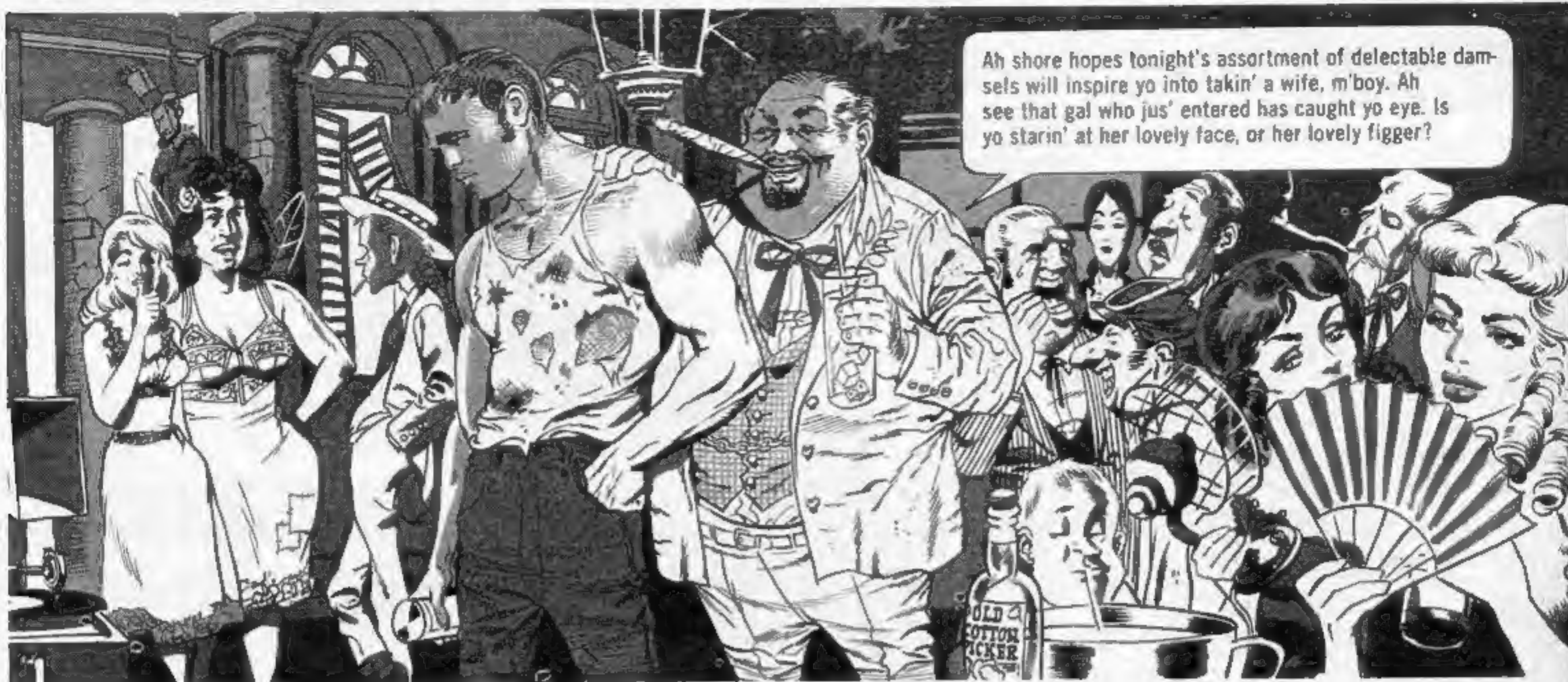
Mgl frg
gwtix
awrmipgl

You wanna go to th' ball? I'm-a fix! I'm-a got plenny tricks uppa you sleeve! See pig? At's-a you horse! See watermel-lone? At's-a you transportation! See shorty pajamas? At's-a you gown! Now you watch-a me! PASTA FAZDOLA, MITCHA CABOOLA, BIB-IDDY BOPPITY BOO!

How 'bout dat, eh kiddo?
At s-a pretty good trick, hah?

C'mon, I go bail with you
More kosher for PTA if
you chaperoned Who knows?
Maybe I find-a Fairy God
fath'! I'm-a been a widow
much-a too long!

ACT II: The Ball. Colored lights fill room as Southern damsels blush behind fans. Nearby, Confederate soldiers converse profanely. That's why Southern damsels blush behind fans. Big Fat Daddy eyes damsels. His son, Prince Kowalski, eyes Confederate Soldiers. Ella enters ballroom, followed by Fairy Godmother . . .



Ah shore hopes tonight's assortment of delectable damsels will inspire yo into takin' a wife, m'boy. Ah see that gal who jus' entered has caught yo eye. Is yo starin' at her lovely face, or her lovely figger?



Neither, Big Fat Daddy! Ah is starin' at her soggy thumb. Ain't she a mite too old to be a-doin' that?

They's never too old, m'boy! Go over an' be sociable . . . Opportunity is a-knockin'!



That's not opportunity knockin', Big Fat Daddy! That's my knees! Mah torn T-shirt done gone an' slipped down aroun' 'em!

Her name's Ella! Ask her to dance!



Hey, STELLA! Yo wanna dance?

Ella, you idiot! Not Stella!

Gifj nmbvc ulpk!

Hey, look-a dat guy! He's-a built like-a brick pizzeria! Jus' like-a my firs' husban'!

Hey, Prince! Lemme see!
You gotta tattoo?

Who you think I am, honey?
The Marlboro Man? Get yo
pasta-pickin' hands off me!

Sin-Doll Ella!
It's-a way
past you bed-
time! Scram!

Bfk lsdnk
trq hominy
grits!

Stella!
Wait...

Not Stella!
Ella, you
idiot!

She's gone! But she done drop-
ped her slipper! What a break!
Ah kin add it t' my collection!
My Glass Menagerie!

At's-a boy, Prince! You for-
get about her! It's-a me
you wanna marry! I'm-a make-
a you delicious spaghet',
lasagna, ravioli, blintzes...

No! Accordin' t' Napoleonic
Code, Ah gotta marry the
girl who fits this shoe!

At's-a easy, paisan! PASTA
FAZoola, MITCHA CABOOLA
BIB-BIDDY BOPPITTY BOO...

How 'bout dat, eh, kiddo? Hey?
At's-a coincincy, hah? Looks
just like-a shoe I'm-a wear!

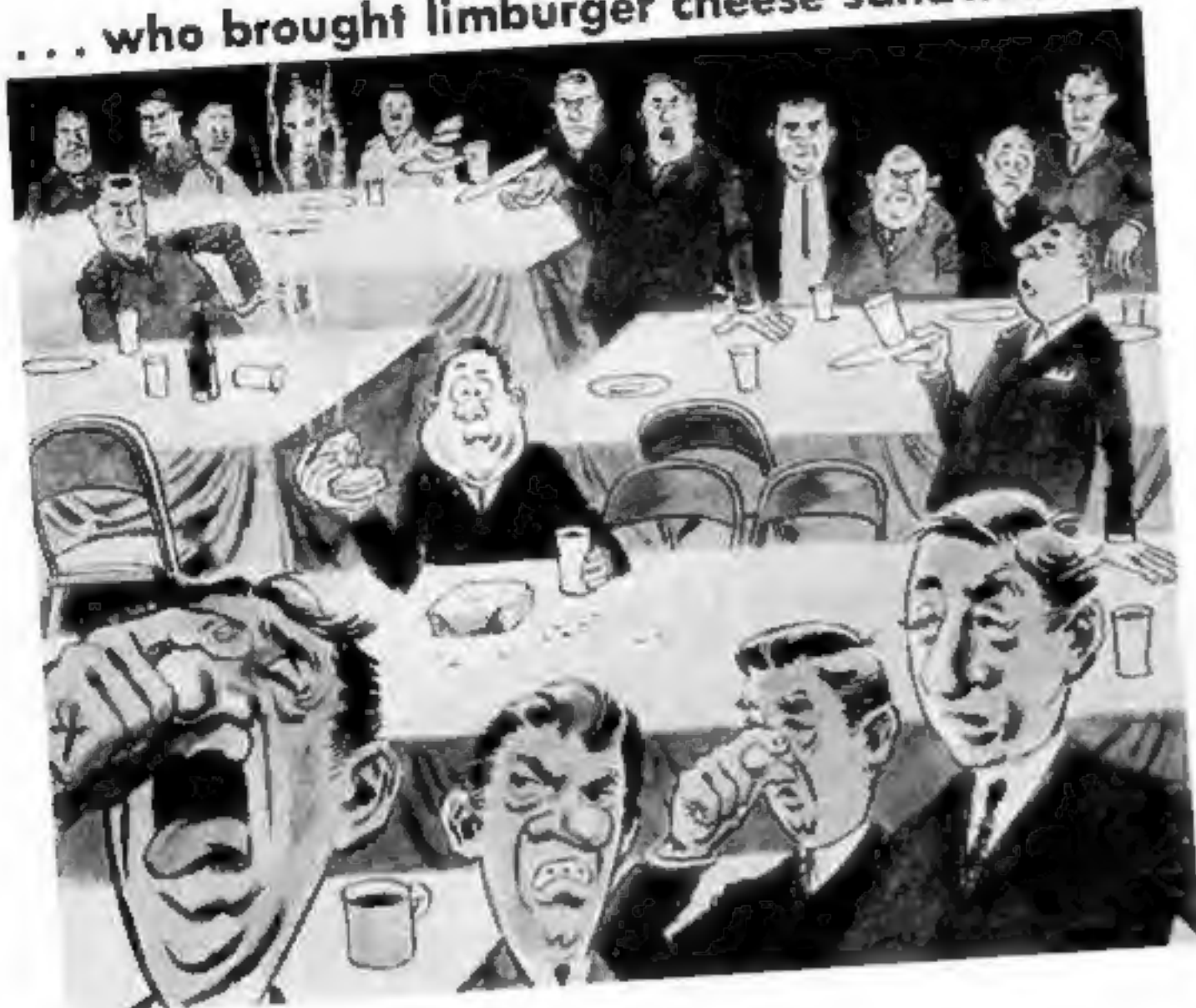
An' that
means...

At's- right, kiddo! You
gotta marry ME! 'Cordin
to the Napoleonic-a Code!
Let's-a go...!

Somethin' tells
me Ah've been
TATTOOED!

SPOT THE CLOD

... who brought limburger cheese sandwiches!



... who watched the movie!



... the teacher will call on!



... who doesn't subscribe to MAD!



DON'T BE A CLOD...
SUBSCRIBE TO MAD TODAY!

MAD SUBSCRIPTIONS
 225 Lafayette Street
 New York 12, New York

I've spotted the four clods above,
 so here's my two dollars (\$2.00)
 for the next nine issues of MAD.
 Please enter me as a subscriber.
 Hey! I just spotted another clod!
 Mainly me! for falling for this
 ridiculous subscription pitch!!



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

HAPPY BIRTHDAY
ALFRED E. NEWMAN

